THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " " If not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " If not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " If not p'd within year. 2.25

☞To persons residing outside the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but sensiwags do otherwise. Don't be a sensiwag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1879. NUMBER 6.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	5.00
2 " 6 months	6.00
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Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞*Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

☞Job PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

ANOTHER GREAT
REDUCTION IN PRICES!
AT THE EBENSBURG
Hardware & House-Furnishing Store

OWING to the large increase in my sales since the last reduction in prices and the adoption of the cash system, I find myself able to benefit customers by a still further reduction in the prices of all goods comprised in my large stock.

JUST THINK OF IT!
A good No. 9 Cook Stove, trimmed complete for only $20.00.
Good Roasted Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.; best do. at 22 cts. per lb. No inferior or damaged coffee sold at this store.
Good Heating Stoves as low as $4.00.
Good Tea from 30 to 80 cts. per lb.
The largest stock of Floor Oil Cloth in the county, from 1 to 2 yds. wide and from 25 to 50 cts. per yard.
Best quality English Anvils at 15 cts. per lb.
Needles at 5 cts. per paper.
Good cast steel Table Knives and Forks as low as 50 cts. per set.
Pins at 5 cts. per paper.
Best quality Blacksmith Vises at 3?c. per lb.
Good Syrup Molasses at from 40 to 70 cts. per gallon.
Good Door Locks and Knobs complete, as low as 25 cts. each.
Good Cotton Thread at 4 cts. a spool.
Best quality 12 inch Mill Saw Files at 40 cts. each.
Good Rice at 8 cts. per lb.
Best quality Sole Leather at 28 to 30 cts. per lb.
Double-bitted Axes at $1.05 and upward.
Largest stock of Stair Oil Cloths in the county at 12½ cts. per yd.
4 doz. hard wood (turned head) Clothes Pins for 10 cts.
Clark's O. N. T. Machine Cotton at 5 cts. per spool.
Good long handle cast steel Shovels for 60 cts. each.
Good zinc Wash Boards for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Looking Glasses in town, very low.
Washing Soda at 4 cts. per lb.
Best quality four-tined Manure Forks at 65 cts. each.
Good Coal Shovels, 7, 10, 15 and 20 cts. each.
Pearl Starch 6 cts. per lb.
have the largest stock of Queensware in town, at very low prices.
Best Baking Soda at 5 cts. per lb.
Diston's best quality 8? foot Cross Cut Saws, at $2.50.
I have the largest stock of Spices in town, very low.
Good Door Latches as low as 7 cts. each.
Large stock of Table and Bed Castors at lowest rates.
Good Flour at $4.25 per sack.
Largest stock of Glassware and Lamps in town, very low.
A No. 1 Furniture Varnish at $1.40 per gal.
Good Corset Steels at 6 cts. a pair.
Over 100 lengths and sizes Tire and Carriage Bolts kept in stock, very low.
Best Furnace in the market, at 65 cts. per lb.
50 kegs Nails now in stock, $2.60 rates, selected and made of best muck iron. No inferior or scrap iron nails kept in stock.
I have the best Cigars in town for the money.
Over 80 sizes of Window Glass kept in stock, very low prices.
Large stock of Bar Iron and Horse Shoes always on hand, at low rates.
Good Stone Coffee at 6 cts. each.
Large stock of Table Oil Cloths on hand, very low.
Best Linseed Oil, direct from Factory, at 70 cts. a gal.
Dupont's best F. F. F. Rifle Powder, 40 cts. p. lb.
Drop Shot at 10 cts. per lb.
Best Green Coffee at 22 cts. per lb.
Galvanized Coal Buckets as low as 50 cts. each.
Good Green Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.
Best pure White Lead at 12.50 to $2.20 per keg of 25 lbs.
Stove Pipe, made of the best iron, reduced to 8 cts. per lb.
A large assortment of Tinware on hand, very cheap.
12 papers Essence of Coffee for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Trunks and Valises in town, very cheap.
A large assortment of Wall Paper always on hand at lowest prices.
Paper Window Shades at 35 cts. per roll.
Toilet and Washing Soaps in endless variety.
Cook Stoves from $5.00 up to $35.00.
Large assortment of Hair, Clothes and Tooth Brushes.
Heating Stoves from $4.00 up to $35.00; very cheap.
Extra No. 1 Salt, $1.65 per barrel.
Revolvers, five and seven shots, the largest stock from $1.50 up to $10.00.
Best Carbon Oil at 16 cts. per gal.

The above are only a few of the thousands of articles in hardware and house-furnishing line which I am furnishing at equally low prices. I don't advertise to sell at 20 per cent. cheaper, or do cheaper than other merchants, as I think it better to let the public judge that for themselves. But I do advertise to sell goods as low as they can be sold and pay one hundred cents on the dollar, and for well I threw out a good staple article of goods over the counter at first cost, or small cost, and then charge two or three profits on the dollar to make up for the loss. Yet I will be my endeavor to sell goods at the lowest living profit, and I promise this because I know that if such goods at prices named will be beneficial to both seller and buyer, and not at prices which would benefit one and ruin the other.

Thanking you all for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, I remain
Respectfully yours,
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Nov. 29, 1878.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for Tavern, Eating House and Quart License having been filed in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county by the following named persons, notice is hereby given that the same will be presented to said Court at March Term, 1879:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Allegheny Twp.—Edward O'Brien.
Barr Twp.—Nicholas Lemmeur.
Chest Twp.—Joseph Rhody.
Carrolltown Bor.—Lawrence Schroth, A. H. Haid, Edward Stich, Edward L. Binder.
Carroll Twp.—Edwin M. Reed.
Clearfield Twp.—Thomas Dunphy.
Cresson Bor.—John Crouse, Adam Letzler, John K. Letzinger.
Conemaugh Bor.—Mich'l Hallern, Bernard Fitzpatrick, Peter Boyle, Edward Howe, Peter Hauxney, Henry Gore, 1st ward; George Algeo, Peter Roth, Michael Steibich, 2d ward.
Conemaugh Bor.—John Karr, Joseph Mentzer, Philip Hoffauer, 1st ward; Philip Hortsinger, Michael Toohey, Lawrence Reich, Joseph Daley, Joseph Horner, Hugh Greenwood, Peter A. Lawrence Furlong, 2d ward.
Croyle Twp.—Peter Brown, John Metzar.
East Conemaugh Bor.—Leonard Rest, Mary Ann Kelly.
Ebensburg Bor.—Christina Foster, Mich'l Latcher, John A. Blair, N. J. Freidhoff and Harry Hite, 1st ward; Thos. H. Helst, East ward.
Elder Twp.—Thomas Ott.
Franklin Bor.—Peter Rubritz.
Hastings Bor.—Richland Twp.—Christina Heins, Bernard Noon.
Gallitzin Bor.—Albert Bender, James Maulls, John Cassidy, John Raab, Conrad Raab, Philip Shultheis, E. H. Willauer, John Murton, John V. Shaffer, John McDermott, Patrick O'Donnell, Charles Coad, John Shiffhauer, Joseph Crouse, Thomas S. Davis, Michael Finnegan, 2d ward; George Raab, Adam Biersbank, Joseph Baur, August Bangus, Charles Kropp, David Fahrner, George Shaffer, John M. King, Stephen Quirk, John Fritz, Charles East, Joseph Shoemaker, Charles Zimmerman, Sr., Mary Crossen, Henry Fritz and Catharine Werner, 3d ward; W. H. Thompson, Eckhart Pfile, Oscar Graeffe, 4th ward; Johanna Welgand, 5th ward; Henry Shaffer, 6th ward.
Jackson Bor.—Florien Bengele, A. J. Christy.
Millville Bor.—Henry Van Alt, Hugh McGrogan, Thomas James, Richard Bowling, Joseph Bowling, Robt. Sagerson, 2d ward.
Portage Twp.—Jesse McGough.
Summerhill Twp.—Henry Bauerly.
Summerhill Bor.—Christian Selich.
Susquehanna Bor.—Patrick O'Dowd, Mich'l Mellon, Anthony McCue, Matthew Dignam.
Washington Twp.—Peter Ruffner, Mark B. Metzgar, John H. Clark, Christopher Robertson, George Wendergoth.
Wilmore Bor.—George Wendergoth.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Jacob Boehm.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Conemaugh Bor., 2d Ward—John Gearhardt.
Cresson Bor.—William L. Schroth, Henry Bauer, A. G. Ryer.
Carroll Twp.—George Cronk.
Gallitzin Bor.—Andrew Geogler.
Johnstown Bor.—Elizabeth Kohler, 2d ward; John A. Steinman, Charles Welch, 4th ward.
Loretto Bor.—F. X. Haid, Peter Brown.
Munster Twp.—John Schroth, P. F. Kirby.
Washington Twp.—George J. Schwalderer.

QUART LICENSE.

Johnstown Bor., 3d Ward—Henry Fritz, John Ludwig, Fisher & Co.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Clerk C. Q. S.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1879.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield county and to me directed, there will be exposed to sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, March 3d, 1879,** at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of John A. Byers, to and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Clearfield, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William A. Freeman, Wm. Somerville, Mrs. Nagle, Asbury Lee, and John Lee, containing 60 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lemuel Byers, to use.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds before the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1879. 3t.

ATTENTION
EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in general that we have

Established a Store
—AT—
TUNNEL HILL,

And respectfully invite attention to the fact that it embraces

Much More in Quantity and Variety
than is usually kept in stores of the kind.

It is everywhere conceded by those who have given us a call that

OUR STOCK
IS NOT EQUALLED FOR
QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT

by any other stock in the neighborhood, and as we shall from time to time add new features and new lines of goods—shall always buy in large quantities and allow no reduction in stock—we hope by strict adherence to GOOD GOODS, CLOSE PRICES AND SQUARE DEALING TO MAKE OUR STORE THE GREAT POPULAR

HEADQUARTERS FOR
ALL KIND OF GOODS!

More than that, we shall endeavor to make it the interest of all classes to

DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY

by carefully catering to their wants and wishes and treating them as we ourselves would wish to be treated in all matters pertaining to business.

TO FARMERS

We would say we have an unlimited demand for all kinds of grain and produce, and can offer them prices in advance of others in the business.

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR

☞We earnestly solicit the patronage of the public and pledge our best efforts in all transactions.

B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.

STORES { Hollidaysburg, McKee's, Williamsburg, Tunnel Hill.

FLOURING MILL—WILLIAMSBURG, PA.
January 24, 1879.-6m.

HOW IS THIS FOR CHEAP?

S. TEITELBAUM,
OF CARROLLTOWN, OFFERS

8½ lbs. Green Coffee for - - $1.00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for - - 1.00
10 boxes Essence Coffee for - 25c.
1 lb. Pure Japan Tea for - - 50c.
No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at - 1.50
Lake Herring, per ½ bbl., at - 1.20
1 lb. Goshen Cheese for - - 10c.
1 gal. Non-Explosive C. Oil, - 16c.
1 " N. Orleans Molasses, - 50c.
AND ALL OTHER GOODS AT
PRICES EQUALLY LOW!

☞Don't pass this announcement unnoticed, but read and profit by it for your own benefit.—Meantime permit us to state clearly and distinctly that it behooves all parties in these times of depression to invest their money where it will bring the best returns. Hence it is that all are urged to buy their Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, and all other kind of merchandise from

S. TEITELBAUM,
Feb. 7, 1879.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
GOOD FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

GEO. W. OATMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.

PENSIONS, Back Pay, and Bounty, Increased Pensions, Equalized Bounty, and all Military Claims speedily collected. Real Estate bought and sold, and payment of taxes attended to. Book Accounts, Notes, Due-Bills, Judgments, Rents, &c., collected. Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Letters of Attorney, Bonds, &c., neatly written, and all legal business carefully attended to on reasonable terms. ☞Special attention given to all kinds of business in the Orphans' Court, and the settlement of Accounts of *Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees,* and *Assignees.* [2-14,'79-3m.*]

Blairsville Ladies' Seminary.

Second term began FEBRUARY 1st, 1879. For terms and information apply to

Rev. T. R. EWING, Principal,
Feb. 14, 1879.-1m. BLAIRSVILLE, PA.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of WM. BAKER, Sr., dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William Baker, Sr., late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate that payment must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

PETER A. BERTRAM, Executor.
Carroll Twp., Jan. 24, 1879.-6t.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of James King, Assignee of George Parks and wife, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said county, for confirmation, on the first Monday of March next.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 13, 1879.

M- GR-NDF-TH-R'S CL-CK.

My grandfather's clock was too high for the shelf,
And it reached forty feet below the floor,
And he used to take a lightning rod to wind it himself,
While he stood on the top of the door.
It ran like a quarter-horse longlyears 'ere he was born;
When he died it ran faster than before.
And ev, ery; time-that-he-heard-the tune,
The old—man—swore.

Chorus, by the entire congregation:

About 480,000 years without slumbering.
Tick, tock; tick, tock, tum tum-tum; tum tum-tum, oom-pah, oom-pah, bra-a-a!
Whistling and roaring and shrieking and thundering!
Tick, tock; tick tock, toot, doot, toot, de-root, tra, la, la ha ha!
Ah! Scree-ee-ee! Whoop! Whoop! Wa-ha-ha-ha-ha-a-a!
It went! Faster! than-ever-it-went-before,
When the old—man—died!

The man who lived down at the corner of the block,
With a voice like a broad gauge bassoon,
He made a bass solo of "My Grandfather's Clock:"
And he never sang any other tune.
He sang it every morning and he sang it in the night,
And he sang it while the congregation cried:
But his neck; tie; fitted-his-neck-too-tight,
On the day—he—died.

Chorus, by people who whistle, and can't sing, with a lingering, suspicious inflection on the "neck-tie," as though circumstances indicated that several men had helped the musician to put it on:

Forty-nine hours a day without slumbering.
Toodle de doo, too de doo, toodle de doo toodly toot!
The multitudinous notes of the crickets outnumbering:
Toot! Doot! Toot! Doot! Toot!
But his neck; tie; wasn't adjusted right,
On the day—he—died!
And the handsome young man who sang tenor in the choir,
Was also addicted to the tune;
He used to pitch the air about twenty octaves higher
Than the key-note of the man in the moon.
But great, Jove; gave-one-of-his-bolts a shove,
And the young—mat—died!

Chorus, for first tenor voices, with a shivering kind of intonation on the thunder, indicative of the feelings of a young man when he is struck by lightning. Now, then, all together:

Up to high C without stumbling,
Squack, squack! squack, squack!
Squack without any quivering or straining or mumbling;
Squack, squack! squack, squack!
Squack but the thun; der! got-mighty-close-to-the ground,
On the da-ay—he——died!

There were forty million people in the land of our birth,
With voices from a squeak to a roar,
And they warbled that tune through the ends of the earth,
In the church, in the car, and the store,
Till the old man's ghost resought the glimpses of the moon,
And he tore at his silver-flowing hair;
And the old; man! whenever-he-heard that tune,!
Would cavort—and—swear!

Chorus, softly, by any person of the company who knows the words with old man obligato:

Ninety years without slumbering—
—! —!! —!!! —!!!! —!!!!!
His lips seconds numb'ring—
—! —!! —!!! —!!!! —!!!!!
But it stopped—short— —!
—! —!! —!!! —!!!! —!!!!!

—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

GHOST STORIES.

An Interesting Collection of Visitations from the Other World.

A TOUCHING GHOST STORY.

Mrs. G——, with her two little girls, of the respective ages of 8 and 9 years, had been staying in the country on a visit to her sister-in-law; but having taken a house near London, she sent the two children with their nurse off by an early train, following herself by one a few hours later.—Toward the evening of the same day, one of the little girls walked into a room of the house which they had quitted in the morning, where a cousin, to whom she was much attached, was sitting at his studies, and said to him, "I am come to say goodby, Walter; I shall never see you again." Then kissing him she vanished from the room. The young man was greatly startled and astonished, as he had himself seen both the little girls and the nurse off by the morning train. At this very time of the evening both the children in London were taken suddenly ill, while playing in their new home, a few hours after they had arrived. The doctor called in pronounced their complaint to be small-pox of the most malignant kind. They both died within the week, but the youngest died first. The day after she was buried, the poor bereaved mother was anxiously watching the last hours of the one still left, for whom she well knew no chance of life remained.—Suddenly the sick child woke up from a kind of stupor, and exclaimed, "Oh, look, mamma! look at the beautiful angels!" pointing to the foot of the bed. Mrs. G—— saw nothing, but heard soft, sweet music, which seemed to float in the air. Again the child exclaimed, "Oh, dear mamma, there is Minnie!" She smiled and appeared greatly pleased. At this moment Mrs. G—— distinctly heard a voice say, "Come, dear Ada; I am waiting for you!" The sick child smiled once again, and died without a struggle. Long did the poor mother remember overhearing a childish conversation between the two little ones, in which the youngest said to the other that she felt sure she should die first and would be certain to come and fetch her.

A HIDEOUS RECITAL.

If it appear strange to us mortals, and even awful, that the disembodied spirit can under certain conditions, unknown to us, revisit the scenes of its previous existence, how much more awful and difficult of belief is it that spirits which have quitted their earthly life in the unrestrained indulgence of angry and malevolent passions can yet exercise such an influence over the corrupting clay which they apparently left behind them as to violate the sacred repose of the tomb, and terrify and appall the living! Such a circumstance certainly occurred at H——k hall, in Lincolnshire, and was long the theme of conversation in that county. H——k hall had been in the possession of the H—— family for hundreds of years; at the time of which I am writing the ancient line had dwindled down to two individuals—the old squire in present possession, and his only brother and destined successor, who was unmarried, and very little younger than himself. The hall, which had once been so full of life and gayety, had become the abode of sorrow and gloom, in consequence of the early death of the squire's young daughter, his only child, and the heiress of all his possessions. This death followed, in less than a year by that of his wife, to whom he was deeply attached, had quite broken down the old squire's health and happiness.—The lady and her daughter were deposited in the family vault amid the tears and regrets of the villagers, by whom they were much and deservedly beloved. For years the squire had no intercourse whatever with his brother, between whom and the lady of the hall there had been a life-long feud; the hatred on her part having been quite of a passive nature, as she was never heard to mention his name; but on his, of the most abusive and virulent kind, which made his exclusion from the hall an absolute necessity. The cause of this hatred could only be guessed at even by the most curious, as none was ever assigned by either party. When the old squire, after his double bereavement, became almost heart-broken, the good pastor of the village, whose friendship with the family had existed for fifty years, effected a meeting and a thorough reconciliation between the long estranged brothers, and the younger one took up his abode once more in the home of his ancestors. One only condition was made—that the name of his deceased sister-in-law should never pass his lips. A year passed away. The old squire, soothed and comforted by the companionship of his early playfellow, begin to recover both his health and spirits; but at this time a malignant fever broke out in the village.—Among its victims was the squire's brother, who during his whole life had known neither sickness nor disease. He was prostrated at once; and never rallied. The good minister before mentioned, who well knew the family history, unmoved by that fear of infection which made him a solitary watcher, took his stand by the bed of the dying man and vainly endeavored to draw his thoughts to the eternity which was fast opening before him. His pious words fell upon a dull, unlistening ear, but as he touched upon the duty of forgiveness, and cautiously alluded to his well-known hatred of the deceased Mrs. H——, the effect was appalling; all apathy vanished, and though a few minutes before apparently past the power of speech, yet now the sick man broke out into fierce imprecations, and by a last supreme effort raising himself upright in the beds exclaimed, "I know that I am dying; but mark my last words; if when I am dead, you dare to bury me in the same vault with that accursed woman, the living as well as the dead shall hear of me!" He fell back with a frightful oath on his lips, and expired.—The horror-struck minister kept close in his own breast this dreadful death of one he had known so long, and thought it more kind, as well as more prudent, to keep the poor squire in ignorance of his brother's last hours. As was the invariable custom in the H—— family, the body, after lying in state for a time, was consigned with much pomp and ceremony to the family vault, and was placed next to the coffins of the squire's wife and daughter. That very night the villagers living near the churchyard were disturbed by doleful shrieks and cries proceeding from the vault—a noise of strife and struggling and blows, as if of enemies engaged in a close fight. The next morning at daylight the strange tale was carried to the rectory, and the good clergyman thought it best, under the circumstances, to disclose to the squire his brother's last fearful words and threats, and to suggest the opening of the vault.—To this the squire, greatly shocked, consented, and the vault was unlocked and entered by a party sent to examine into the cause of the strange noises heard the night before. A scene perfectly unexplicable met their eyes. The coffins of the squire's lady and daughter were lying in a far corner of the vault, the young girl's coffin across her mother's, as if to protect it.—Close to them, standing erect and menacing, was the coffin of the squire's brother, so recently and decorously placed upon black trestles. Amazement seized the bystanders, but under the superintendence of proper people the coffins were restored to their original places, and the vault was again closed up. At night the noises began again; the sound of blows, shrieks of pain, and frightful contention of struggling enemies appalled the party of villagers set to watch the place, in order to prevent the possibility of deception. The tale was whispered far beyond the precincts of the village, and *savans* from the neighboring city, who laughed at the idea of anything supernatural, suggested that an explosion of gas from the foul air of the vault might have occasioned the displacement of the coffins. The squire was induced to have large ventilators placed in the vault, but this did not in the least abate the nuisance, which to the terror of the village rather increased than diminished. At length the squire himself resolved that a strong brick wall should be built up in the vault, so as to separate effectually the coffins of those who even in the solitude of the tomb seemed to keep up their antagonism. This had the desired effect; from that moment all was quiet in the vault, and the noises were never heard again, but for long afterward the strange story was current in Lincolnshire.

A MOB OF GHOSTS.

More than forty years ago some circumstances occurred in Port Royal, Jamaica, which at the time made a great noise in the civil as well as the military circles of that place, and which ended tragically for some of the parties concerned. It was only recently that I became acquainted with the full details of the affair from the recital of one who was at the time an inhabitant of the island, although not mixed up in what took place, and who had the story from written documents carefully preserved in the family. Many years before the date of the present story an insurrection and massacre in the island afforded, as is too often the case, full scope for the indulgence of personal hatred and revenge, cloaked under the specious pretense of patriotism and public zeal. One of the most opulent merchants of Port Royal, retired from business, but occupying a situation of great public importance, had made himself obnoxious to the popular party by his strict adherence to his duties as a citizen and a magistrate. He had one deadly enemy, a neighbor as wealthy as himself, but whose infamous and licentious character had caused him to be entirely rejected by the family, not only as a suitor for the hand of one of Mr. M——'s lovely daughters, but even as a common acquaintance. Mr. M——'s house was in the outskirts of the town, in the midst of lovely gardens, and was furnished with a taste and splendor which only tropical luxury could suggest. The house, securely shut up and well defended, was considered so impregnable that Mr. M——, his large family, and his numerous dependents, considered themselves in perfect safety when the insurrection broke out, and never thought of seeking safety by flight to a more distant spot. Their cruel enemy, however, found means to corrupt one of the inferior servants, and by the aid of this traitor obtained entrance at midnight for himself and a well-organized band of miscreants, to whom the certainty of rich plunder would have been a sufficient inducement even without the specious plea that Mr. M—— had been the adviser of some harsh measures deemed necessary by the government to restore public order. The work of murder speedily began, and in spite of the resistence offered by the whole household, who nobly seconded their master, the family were driven from story to story till they could go no further, having reached a large room at the top of the house, which having no out'et, left them no chance of escape. No mercy was shown either to infancy, beauty or helpless old age; every individual of the doomed family was massacred, and, after securing a rich booty of jewels and plate, the murderers would have set fire to the princely mansion but that a body of troops came down upon them, too late to save their victims, but in time to save the house and much of its valuable contents from spoliation. The prime mover in this fiendish deed was killed in the conflict with the military while trying to escape; the house and grounds became utterly desolate, and were shunned by all. Passers by after night-fall averred that shrieks of murder and cries for help were invariably heard proceeding upward from the bottom to the very top of the house.

Such was its condition at the opening of the year 18—, when, the barracks at Port Royal being full to overflowing, and at this inoportune moment fresh troops arriving, it was found expedient to quarter some of them in the town. The haunted house, from its great size and close vicinity to the town, was mentioned to the general commanding as a suitable place, and it was settled that a large party of the newly arrived regiment, with their officers, should be quartered in the long-deserted mansion.

All seemed to go well; the soldiers, glad to be again safe on land, roamed about at pleasure and viewed with astonishment the spacious rooms, the rich carvings, the marble staircases, and the half-decayed but still magnificent furniture profusely scattered about. The officers of the garrison, always hospitably inclined, had got ready a pleasant entertainment for the newcomers in one of the splendid saloons, and toward midnight all was glee and conviviality.—About this time a loud noise was heard at the outer gate, which seemed as it were to fly open for the entrance of numbers, then a battering sound and confused demand for admittance at the great door of the hall, which opened in like manner of its own accord; then piercing shrieks as of people ascending the great staircase, and the cries of women and children flying madly from a pursuing enemy. The amazed officers, hastily snatching up their swords, rushed in a body into the entrance hall, where numbers of their men, attracted by the fearful noise, were also looking wildly about them. They saw nothing and only felt a chill current of outer air which at once extinguished all the lights. The shrieks and noise of people pursuing others up the stairs still continued, but high up in the house; and we must now leave the tenants of the lower apartments in a state of alarmed bewilderment, and follow the shadowy "rabble rout" to a large room at the top of the mansion, which had been assigned as a sleeping place for twelve of the young soldiers who could not find accommodations below. They were all preparing for rest when the tumultuous cries of people ascending the stairs and of others in hot pursuit, made them fear that an insurrection had broken out in the town, and though a few of the bravest proposed their making a rush down stairs to the assistance of their officers and comrades, they were overruled, and the door of the room was hastily barricaded with heavy articles of furniture dragged from their places for the purpose. The noise advanced, the door was assaulted, every obstacle gave way, and the astonished occupants of the room felt themselves seized with a strange, cold horror as a rush of air extinguished the light, and all who stood in the way received heavy blows from invisible hands, which left some of them senseless and the rest in a state of idiotic bewilderment. Only one of the number retained full and clear possession of his senses, and seems to have had a perception of the ghostly nature of what was passing. When the door was burst open he was standing in the middle of the room and so escaped the blows showered on his comrades. With great presence of mind he relit the lamp, but it went out again directly; still he described being able to see by a kind of shadowy twilight which pervaded the room. He distinctly remarked a throng of spectral figures, which appeared like bluish vapors, with dim and indistinct outlines, passing swiftly to the top of the room. When they reached it the noise was deafening; he heard the wailing cries of little children, the shrieks and prayers for mercy of women, the bitter oaths and imprecations of men, the clashing of weapons, the deadly stabs and the dull thud of falling bodies as each victim was in turn dispatched; in short the bloody drama of long years before was re-enacted on that fearful night. At length an appalling silence settled upon the horrors of the scene, and the hitherto spell-bound spectator knew and felt no more till he awoke to life in a ward of the regimental hospital, having been brought with difficulty through the dangers of a brain fever. Three of his companions were dead of the same complaint, and two more were in a state of hopeless idiocy. The strictest inquiries were made, and a searching examination took place in the endeavor to detect any fraud or deception, but nothing was elicited in the way of reasonable explanation and the matter was hushed up by the authorities. Soon afterward the Government purchased the estate and razed every building on it to the ground.

A SOLDIER COMES BACK.

People who can look back to Calais as it was twenty years ago may remember a small shop kept by a tobacconist which stood at the corner of the Rue de Guise, nearest to the Place. The house belonged to a maiden lady, who, like most French shopkeepers, lived on the ground floor, and was glad to let the first and second floors, comprising some elegant apartments, to English families who swarm over to Calais in the summer season for sea bathing.—French people carefully abstained from renting these apartments, as the mysterious disappearance of the last occupant three years before had caused rumors of all kinds to circulate in the town. The tenant in question was a military man, a captain in the regiment then on garrison duty, was unmarried and lived by himself, passing most of his time in one of the numerous cafes which are the invariable resort of French officers. He seldom had any visitors, but a servant of the same regiment came morning and evening to receive his orders and to attend to his personal requirements. One morning this man walked into the shop below, where the mistress of the house was serving her customers, and asked her if she had seen his master, for he had found the private door open, and on going as usual up stairs had seen that the bed had not been slept in, and that all in the room was as he had left it the night before. The lady replied that she had heard no sound whatever in the apartment above since the sounding of the *retraite* the night before at half-past eight, when she certainly heard the hall door shut and supposed it was the captain coming in, as was his wont, at that hour. The whole town was searched; the police were applied to; the sergeant, on whom suspicion at first fell was subject to a searching examination; but no result followed, except that upon looking over the things in his room one large sheet was missing from the newly-made bed. In short his fate remained shrouded in the deepest mystery.

Three years after this event the apartments, newly and elegantly furnished, were let for the summer to the family of Judge D—r, consisting of his wife and some young people, mostly grown up. Having settled themselves comfortably, they were at tea one evening in the sitting room which opened immediately on the stairs going down to the private entrance, and which reached to within a few feet of the hall door, which space formed a very narrow, dark passage, a common mode of saving room in old French houses. As the family sat at tea the drum of the place began to beat the retraite, and just as they finished three loud knocks were given at the door of the sitting room. Having in vain given the usual response, "Entrez!" one of the family opened the door and looked down the staircase. No one was there, and, as was natural, they thought their unknown visitor had left the house. As this knocking occurred two or three evenings in succession with the same result, the family determined to lock the house at the foot of the stairs and to watch for the mysterious knocker. The knocks came as usual when the retraite sounded, but before the third knock was given the watchers inside suddenly threw open the door, confronted a tall figure closely wrapped in a large white sheet, which suddenly vanished down the stairs and sank out of their sight at the bottom. The next night the same thing happened, and Judge D—r found it necessary to remove his family, who were much alarmed and agitated by what had occurred.

Soon after this the owner of the house, finding it impossible to let her rooms, had the whole building taken down, and an entirely new house and shop built on the old site. When the workmen removed the staircase and took up the flooring of the narrow passage at its foot, they found the decaying body of a military man, wrapped round and round in a large white sheet. There could be no doubt that this was the unfortunate captain, who had been foully murdered and buried in the silence of the night, but by whom could never be found out, as the sergeant, who was always under deep suspicion, had died in hospital of dissipation and absinthe more than a year before the discovery.—*Atlantic Monthly for March.*

MINERAL WAX.—The most wonderful mineral discovery yet made is that of immense beds of mineral wax, in Southern Utah and Arizona, specimens of which we have before us. This remarkable find, in the opinion of some competent experts, is of greater importance than was that of petroleum in Pennsylvania. Prof. Henry Wurtz was, we believe, the first to identify this peculiar substance as zietriskisite, or Romanian mineral wax. It differs from paraffine, which name has sometimes been given to it, by being insoluble in ether, and in other respects. In European countries this curious mineral is found in small quantities; but, as is usual in America, we have here found it in beds said to be as much as twenty feet in thickness and extending over many square miles in area.—*Engineering Journal.*

HE HELD HIS TONGUE.

Agael P. Inman, whose funeral took place two miles east of Utica, N. Y., January 24, was a highly eccentric character. Seventy years ago he built a log cabin on one of the hills that slope to the Mohawk river. He was then 24 years of age, had a wife and $30. Some time during the first year of his wedded life Inman informed his wife that he intended to preserve silence for the remainder of his days. This conclusion was the result of an exciting dialogue which Inman overheard between his father and a near relative. Expressing a belief that more harm than good is wrought by speech, he announced his determination to place a permanent padlock upon his lips. This was in 1810. The following year his first child was born. When that interesting event was reaching a near climax Inman rode seven miles in the night to Fort Herkimer in quest of a physician. He carried slate and pencil, wrote a statement of the situation, and returning with the medicine man received the announcement of his paternal responsibilities in silence. The following year—in 1812—when the yeomen of Central and Northern New York were summoned to the defense of Sackett's Harbor, Inman reported on duty at a post near Adams, Jefferson county, riding along nearly one hundred miles through the forest to the recruiting station. Producing his slate he wrote: "I come to fight, not to talk." The commanding officer declined to give him a place in the ranks, and Inman remained at the post working without pay for several months. He was noted for his strength. With Ezra Grinnell, (who is now living at the age of 87,) Inman carried a cannon from the St. Lawrence river to Adams, Jefferson county, a distance of forty miles. The men were four days making the trip. Two days of this time were passed in search of a lost trail. Both were without food during this journey, but Inman uttered no word of comment or complaint. After five or six years of this remarkable silence other eccentricities were developed. He would never read after sunset; he refused to drink well-water, and for 66 years slaked his thirst with rain water that had not touched the ground. His diet was extremely simple. For fifty years he had not been out of doors after 6 o'clock at night. When asked why he remained in doors on evenings, he wrote: "Man should rest with nature." His wife, who survives him, says that no woman ever had a kinder husband. The relations between the couple were always pleasant, and Mrs. Inman has remarked to her neighbors: "If Asea'l talked as much as I do the Lord knows what might happen." Mrs. Inman is eighty-eight years old and vigorous. She states that during the last few years of her husband's silence he would mutter in his sleep. The last time he said anything audible while asleep was in the campaign when Millard Filmore was a candidate for the Presidency on the Know-Nothing platform, with Donelson at the tail of the ticket. Inman was a strong believer in the doctrine of which Filmore was then the principal exponent, and had attended some barbacues got up in the interest of Know-Nothingism. One of the songs popular with the friends of Filmore ran in this vein:

I heard a noise like a cannon roar,
It sounded along from shore to shore;
I heard a shout like thunder tone
For Filmore and for Donaldson.
Get out

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 28, 1879.

HASTRANFT is still hanging on the ragged edge of the Philadelphia post-office. He was in Washington on Tuesday last, and in reply to a direct question as to whether he intended to accept the appointment, said: "I *think* I shall accept, but I have not accepted yet."

GOVERNOR HOYT on Tuesday last nominated to the Senate Henry W. Palmer, of Wilkesbarre, as Attorney General of the State, and the nomination was immediately confirmed. It is understood at Harrisburg that this nomination was resisted by the Cameron ring, whose choice was Lin Bartholomew, of Pottsville.

IT is about the period of the session that the customary annual set-to in the Legislature over the salaries of the Judges of the State should take place, and it will no doubt commence in due time. The new constitution made it the duty of the Legislature to fix the salaries of the judiciary at the next session after its adoption, which would have been the session of 1874, and although it has undertaken to do so at every session, it has failed in reaching a conclusion. The members from Philadelphia and Allegheny counties seem to think that their Judges ought to be much higher priced men than those in the rural districts, and hence the disagreement between the country and the town. If the present Legislature adjourns without finally disposing of a question so easy of solution it will richly deserve public contempt.

GENERAL SHIELDS addressed the Senate of the United States on yesterday week, in favor of the bill granting a pension to the survivors of the Mexican war. The old hero was very enthusiastic, if not extravagant, in his encomiums on the army that invaded Mexico under General Scott, and even went so far as to say that if our present army attempted the conquest of that country it would never get to the Halls of the Montezumas, "*except as prisoners of war.*" This is strong language, and the wonder is that such an experienced soldier as General Shields would venture to use it. The present regular army is largely composed, as it has always been, of General Shields' own countrymen, and on a match to the Halls of the Montezumas, or any place else, they would be found, like Gen. Scott's gallant men, fully equal to the emergency.

THE New York *Sun* objects to the habitual adjournment of the Legislature of that State from Friday until the following Monday evening, thus limiting the number of days for business in each week to *three*. It believes that if the railroads would refuse to give passes to the members the objectionable practice would cease, and the business of the session would be disposed of within reasonable limits—an opinion in which we fully concur. Its remarks will apply with equal force to a like custom adopted by the Legislature of this State. The *Sun* says:

"The Legislature's frequent adjournments are inexcusable. Members have a practice of deserting early on Friday—as early as the day is spoken for work—and returning for a short session on Monday, no short that nothing is done. Thus, in the 37 days between Saturday, Sunday, and Monday counted out, there remain but three days for business.—That is one reason why sessions are protracted until late in June. But that Friday adjournment would soon come were full salaries withheld from members."

ALTHOUGH it was appropriate and in accordance with the eternal fitness of things that the men who composed the corrupt Washington city ring during Grant's administration should welcome the arrival at the national capital of John A. Logan, U. S. Senator elect from Illinois, as they did a week ago last night, with fireworks, the booming of cannon, and a procession composed principally of negroes of all ages and assorted sizes, the spectacle is not a pleasant one in a country in which the intelligence of the people is so constantly lauded. It was nevertheless the payment by Boss Shepherd's henchmen of a debt due to Logan for his services when he was formerly in the Senate, but in which he will be powerless to mould legislation so congenial to men of his stamp when he again takes his seat in that body. The same kind of a reception, and by the same men, was tendered to the "favorite son" of Michigan, Zach. Chandler, to be given when he would reach that city on the night after Logan's advent, but the old Michigander, with a more correct appreciation of the drift of public opinion than was entertained by the blatant Logan, felt that it would be literally running compliment into the ground, and declined the proffered honor. Stephen A. Douglass was once an honored Senator from Illinois, and Logan's highest ambition was to be called and known as his warm personal friend. But Douglas is dead, and Logan is what he is.

NOT to be elected to Congress, as matters now go, is about as profitable as to be returned without a contest. The contested seats in the present Congress are all now disposed of, more than two years after the election of the members, and as a matter of curiosity we will state the amount allowed the respective claimants for election expenses, the candidate ultimately holding the seat receiving in addition his $5,000 per session. Belford, Rep., of Colorado, who contested Patterson's seat, was paid $1,366, and Patterson was allowed $1,287. Haralson, colored, of Alabama, and Shelly, whose right he contested, were each allowed $2,500. To Reilly and Nutting, of this State, $4,000 were paid to each; Metcalf and Frost, of Missouri, $1,700 and $2,000 respectively; Wigginton and Patchero, of California, $3,500 and $3,000 respectively, Acklen and Darrell, of Louisiana, $3,000 and $2,000; Dean and Field, of Massachusetts, $1,500 each; Robertson and Nash, colored, of Louisiana, $750 and $2,000 respectively; Tilman and Smails, colored, of South Carolina, $3,000 and $2,000; Richardson and Rainey, colored, of South Carolina, each $2,000. Several of these contests were disposed of at the last session, and others only last week, among the latter being that of Finley, Dem., of Florida, against Bisbee, Rep., which is somewhat peculiar, resulting in the seat being awarded to Finley. Bisbee has already drawn his salary for the last and present sessions, amounting to $10,000, and although Finley has only *ten* days to serve he will under the practice of the House also receive $10,000. This question of how to do justice in the matter of pay between a contestant and the sitting member ought to be definitely settled on principles of fair dealing and common sense, and not as in the Florida case, which is a fraud and an outrage on the treasury.

THAT there is a growing feeling among the people of this State against the increased representation in the Legislature, as provided for in the new constitution, is apparent from the fact that as at the last session, so at the present, joint resolutions have been submitted to both Houses in favor of an amendment restoring the number of Senators and Representatives to what it was before the change was effected in 1874. The joint resolution failed to pass the Senate at the last session, and another opportunity is now afforded the Legislature of permitting the people to say by their votes whether they will adhere to the present apportionment of members, or whether the old number of Senators and Representatives shall be restored. If the Legislature will submit this question to the people, we have no doubt about the decision they will render at the election in November, 1881—the earliest time at which the vote could be taken upon it. There never was, and there never will be, any argument adduced in favor of a Legislature composed of 251 members, except that it would either entirely prevent, or at least greatly diminish the opportunities for corrupt legislation. This was the potent reason urged in favor of the change, both in the constitutional convention and by the press, and yet at the very first session after the increase went into effect the bill in relation to the Williamsport boom developed an amount of positive bribery and corruption unequalled at any previous session, always excepting those at which Simon Cameron was a candidate for United States Senator.

To say nothing of the enormous expense to the taxpayers, the practical outcome of the *four* sessions held under the new arrangement has demonstrated the supreme folly of the change. Can any man give a good reason why Cambria county, or Blair, or Huntingdon, or Bedford, or Somerset, or Indiana, should each elect two representatives to take charge of the interests of their people at Harrisburg? If each of these counties was compelled to pay the salaries of its two members out of the county treasury, each of them would very soon see the propriety of getting along with but one representative, as formerly. Philadelphia has *thirty-eight* Representatives and *eight* Senators, and Allegheny has *fifteen* Representatives and *four* Senators. Can such excessive representation as this be justified on any grounds of public policy, or benefit, much less on the ground of local necessity? To ask the question is an answer to it. Will the Legislature then, by adopting the joint resolution, permit the people to dispose of this question as they deem best, or will it, by defeating the resolution, deprive them of that privilege? One thing is very certain, and that is that the proposed amendment will continue to be agitated until two successive Legislatures shall be chosen that will submit the question to a vote of the people. When that is done, its agitation will cease, but not until then.

AT the session of the lower house of the Pennsylvania Legislature, last week, the members having that day returned after an absence of *four* days attending the municipal elections, the bill for the payment of the losses caused by the Pittsburgh riots, and making an appropriation of four millions of dollars for their payment, passed first reading. Passing a bill on first reading is a mere matter of course, or of form, and it is not until it comes up the second time that the struggle over its passage really commences. The bill will not be reached again in its regular order until some time next week. In the meantime Judge Agnew, George Shiras, of Pittsburgh, and George W. Biddle, of Philadelphia, have prepared and furnished each member of the Legislature with a lengthy written opinion advocating the liability of the State for the payment of the damages, the one-fourth of which is imposed on Allegheny county by the bill as reported by the committee. This one fourth liability feature of the bill is objected to and will be resisted by the members from Allegheny county, and in taking this position they are unquestionably right. There can be no divided responsibility for the losses to be shared, either in equal or unequal portions, by the State of Pennsylvania and the county of Allegheny. If the State is responsible for the damages in point of law at all, she must pay the whole amount; and if not responsible she shouldn't be called on to pay anything—in which latter event the county of Allegheny must become the paymaster. It seems to us, so far as this branch of the subject is concerned, that this proposition is too plain for argument.

At the same session the two oil tax bills, the bill against freight discrimination by railroads, and the bill for the payment of the damages caused by the rebel invasion of the border counties in 1863, also passed first reading.

THE annual report of the Massachusetts Labor Bureau is one of great interest. Its two salient features are its analyses of the convict labor question and of the comparative condition of workingmen at the present time and in the year 1860. As to the first of these branches, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, we find by the report that there are now employed in the prisons of the United States thirteen thousand one hundred and eighty six convicts, who produce goods worth $9,747,000, while all the industrial products of the country are worth not less than five billions; so that the ratio of convict to free labor in the country is reduced to the trivial amount of one-fifth of one per centum.

The second important point covered by the report is the condition of our workingmen now and as it was before the war. The report shows the cost of living has increased during eighteen years fourteen and nine-tenths per centum, while wages have increased twenty-four and four-tenths per centum, leaving the ordinary laborer, if we can so express it, nine and nine-tenths per centum better off than he was the year before the civil war, which was certainly not a year of industrial hardships.

In reaching these conclusions, the Massachusetts statisticians have gone over a vast range of commodities, including almost every necessary of life, and an equally wide range of wages in forty or fifty different industries.

A RECENT report submitted to the Legislature of Maine, as to the practical working of the prohibitory liquor law, states that under its operation drunkenness has *greatly increased*, and *that* the number of lunatics in the State has fully doubled. The report affirms *that* there is less general drinking, but a great deal more particular drinking, or, in other words, *that* the number of persons who *will* use liquor in spite of any law, now use it in greater excess than heretofore. Judging from this report, the Maine *experiment* has signally failed in accomplishing its purpose.

After the Tramps.

Representative Rhodes, of Cumberland county, is trying to solve the tramp problem in this State, if the thing is possible. His bill, just introduced into the House, looks to fixing the status of these wandering thieves and beggars. It enacts that persons who go about from place to place, subsisting by beggary or charity, who have no fixed place of residence, where they are found, shall be arrested, regarded as tramps, and upon conviction shall be sentenced to an imprisonment in solitary confinement for periods varying from one year to eighteen months. If any member of this wandering fraternity enters a dwelling without the permission of the owner, or shall kindle a fire in the highway, or on the land of another without having obtained the owner's consent, or shall be found with firearms or other dangerous weapons in his possession, or threaten to do injury to the property of another, he shall, upon conviction, be sentenced to solitary confinement at hard labor for a period not exceeding three years. Any act of vagrancy or beggary by persons who are not residents of this State shall be evidence that the offender is a tramp. All persons who may see such acts of vagrancy are authorized to apprehend the offender and take him before a justice of the peace, who may commit or discharge him as in the case of other offenders; if found guilty, the person arresting him shall receive a reward of five dollars. Females, minors and blind persons are exempted from the operations of the act. The act shall go into effect on the fifteenth day of next August.

The clause giving a reward to any one who shall arrest and convict a tramp, gives promise that the law, if passed, would not prove to be a dead letter. Unless the depredations of these nuisances are too gross to be borne, the victim of them is only too glad to get rid of the offender without further trouble; but when the stimulus of a pecuniary compensation for time and trouble is held out, we may expect that they will receive closer attention than they have heretofore had. The cost to the people from rewards and the keeping of these vagrants may amount to something, but it may be taken for granted that a year's hard labor in jail will prove so distasteful to men of this class that they will hardly encounter the chances of a repetition. We see only one serious drawback to Representative Rhodes' bill—the Board of Pardons. That body must always be regarded as a most important factor in schemes of this kind. Its capacity for evil is not exceeded by the tramp-world itself. We know of nothing in the history of that organization that leads us to suppose the plan heretofore pursued by it towards public malefactors would undergo any material change. Their capacity for turning them out of jail will undoubtedly be found equal to the ability of the courts to convict, and the only material result would be the depletion of the county treasuries to the extent of the rewards paid for the apprehension and conviction of these intolerable nuisances. The question, therefore, that suggests itself is, Is it after all worth the while to give the proposed bill a trial?—*Lancaster News Era.*

WHO BECOME INSANE.—Dr. Kirkbride's report of the Pennsylvania Hospital for the insane for the year 1878 shows that there were 415 patients in the institution in the beginning of the year; that 204 have since been admitted and 213 discharged, leaving 406 at the close of the year, 202 of whom are males and 204 females. Of those discharged 91 were cured, 14 much improved, 41 improved, 28 stationary and 39 died. Since the opening of the hospital in 1841 there have been received for treatment 4,386 males and 3,631 females, in all 7,857. Dr. Kirkbride's observations have led him to believe that fully as great a proportion of women as of men suffer from mental unsoundness, but that they are much more easily taken care of at home than men, and a great reluctance is usually felt in sending them away. The youngest patient treated was six years old; the oldest over ninety. It is, however, between the ages of twenty and forty that insanity is developed with the greatest frequency. Of the whole number of male patients received into the institution 363 were farmers, 411 merchants, 403 clerks, 94 physicians, 100 lawyers, 51 clergymen, 41 students, 7 editors, 3 reporters, 309 laborers and 606 gentlemen of leisure. Of the female patients there were 324 seamstresses, 103 teachers and 333 domestics. Of those of no occupation, the daughters and wives of farmers, merchants and laborers rank the highest. Not, as is explained, that these classes are more prone to insanity than others, but because they have such a large proportion to the whole community. Of the males, 1,950 were married, 219 widowers and 2,067 bachelors. Of the females, 1,678 were married, 444 widows and 1,509 spinsters. The causes of insanity given are various. Ill health and intemperance are the most common causes. "Mortified pride" shook the reason of two men and one woman. "Tight lacing" turned one woman's head and "an engagement in a duel" did the same thing for one man. "Want of exercise" made six men and ten women crazy, and "disappointed affection" sent thirty-two men and sixty-one women into "a green and yellow melancholy."—*Pottsville Standard.*

LEATHER IN ONE HOUR.—Wonderful are the changes that have been effected of late years in the manufacture of leather by the use of chemicals and machinery in place of the old-fashioned tan pits and the slow manipulation of the currier and tanner. If some of our old leather manufacturers could be resurrected—men who were accustomed to soak their hides for years and turning them assiduously at certain seasons—how they would stare to see the present process. But every day we hear of something new in this direction. A joint stock company was recently formed in Detroit for the purpose of tanning leather in one hour. We give the information for what it is worth, but it certainly does look like sleight-of-hand. The process is a chemical one performed by the action of certain inexpensive materials, the compounding of which in the right proportions is a secret. It is claimed that robes, tanned with the hair on, are soft as the finest wool; hides of the deer, horse, dog, etc., are smooth and soft, while calf and kip show the texture and grain which shoemakers most admire. No bark is required except a little to give the proper color to the leather. Bark is worth $8 to $9 a cord, and about two hundred cords are required to tan 1,000 hides by the common method. Two cord would be sufficient to give the proper color to the same number of hides, and the saving in this item will be enormous. We understand that the company are turning out from two thousand to three thousand hides per month. How the article is wearing we have not been able to ascertain, but shall watch the result with interest.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

REMARKABLE PRESENCE OF MIND.—A correspondent of the Hartford *Times* relates that as Mrs. Isadore Middleton, of Mobile, Alabama, was in her bedroom, in the absence of her husband, putting away some jewelry, she noticed that the lamp in the back part of the room had thrown the shadow of a man, who was crouching under the centre table, on the floor at her feet. Instead of fainting with fear or shrieking for help, the brave woman seated herself at the very table under which the miscreant was concealed, and rang for the servant. "Bridget," said she, with calmness, "I want you to take a note to Mr. Forfar, the jeweler, and have him send you back with my diamond necklace and ear drops, which I left there for repairs. I do not wish to pass another night without having them." The note was written, but, instead of being in the hand that she had signified, it was a hasty note to the jeweler, an intimate friend, in which she stated her position, and urged him to hasten to her relief with police assistance. At last came the ring at the door bell, and she strolled carelessly into the hall and down stairs and opened it. The ruse had been a success. She not only admitted Bridget, but also Mr. Forfar and three policemen. The latter passed stealthily up stairs and into the chamber, where they pounced upon the concealed burglar so unexpectedly as to secure him with hardly a struggle. The prisoner proved to be a negro criminal named Clapman, but mostly known as "Two Fingered Jeff." He was in great request about that time for several robberies, and is now serving a 20 years' sentence in the Alabama State Prison.

A CALIFORNIA HORROR.—*Terrific Explosion of a Portable Engine at Stockton.*—A Stockton (Cal.) dispatch of Saturday gives the following particulars of a terrible explosion, caused by the criminal recklessness of an engineer, whereby sixteen persons were instantly killed and twenty-six others, more or less injured, several of them fatally:

A terrible explosion occurred at half-past two o'clock to-day at the head of Stockton Slough, on Eldorado street. A crowd of more than two hundred people assembled to witness the trial of a new propeller pump, set in the slough and run by a threshing engine. Those who stood near it were prostrated. The body of the engine was blown a distance of one hundred and fifty feet through the crowd. The dead lay prostrate on the ground in every direction, some of them falling into the slough, from the bridge. Ten or twelve dead bodies lay in one heap at the northwest corner of the bridge; others lay strewn dead and dying on the spot, blown from fifty to one hundred feet. The head of a man was blown to pieces; others were blown to the ground with such force as to break every bone in their bodies. Faces, hands and whole persons steamed in the dirt and smoke and cinders. The wounded were promptly cared for and the dead left undisturbed until the excitement had subsided, when they were removed to the Coroner's office. The explosion was the result of recklessness on the part of the engineer. The steam guage refused to work, and after the engineer had attempted to fix it and failed, he screwed down the safety valve and went on with his work.

The explosion occurred about fifteen minutes afterward, and killed J. M. Kirkpatrick, mate; John T. Ford; James Cuen, blacksmith; George W. Fotz, carpenter; Millard Folsom; Wm. Allen, sporting man; M. Cromwell, H. B. Bishop, Jr., student; Robert L. Johnson and Mrs. Cosgrove, laborers; Charles Creamer, W. C. Taylor and B. S. Clows, farmers; Fo Fee, a Chinaman; Thos. Sedgwick and J. F. Avery, engineers in charge of the engine.

The wounded number twenty-six, three or four of whom are not likely to recover. Many were blown a considerable distance, and escaped uninjured.

The body of the engine, weighing 2,500 pounds, was blown over the telegraph wires and landed on the plaza. Men are still engaged in dragging the slough in hopes of recovering bodies supposed to have been thrown into the slough by the explosion. The flags thrown to the breeze in honor of the memory of Washington, were lowered at half-mast after the explosion.

THE CAUSE OF THE EXPLOSION.

The Stockton *Dispatch* says the Coroner's jury found the recent explosion was caused by the steam-gauge becoming defective and failing to indicate the pressure of steam on the boiler; and the engineer, depending on the guage, was deceived as to the amount of steam he had generated. The funeral of most of the victims took place on Monday. The banks, public schools, saloons, and business houses were closed in conformity with the Mayor's proclamation. The county and district courts adjourned also.

THE "BLACK DEATH" IN RUSSIA.—*Horrible Details.*—A private letter from St. Petersburg, dated January 27 and received in New York on Saturday, says:

"I have a sad story to tell. You have probably heard some reports about the epidemic prevailing in Russia. It is a most frightful disease, and is spreading by the soldiers from the East. It has spread in the southern provinces of Russia at a rapid rate. Thousands upon thousands are dying with it within the last five days. The victims when taken live only about two hours, and turn as black all over as a negro. All the physicians ordered to the care of the sick have died within twenty-four hours after their arrival. The corpses are burned and so are the houses in which the people have died. Whole towns have been laid waste during the past few days. The government has placed a cordon of soldiers around the infected parts of Russia, and the German government have placed a double cordon of soldiers along all the frontiers, preventing all persons from entering their territory. All persons attempting coming from Russia by railroad are stopped at the frontier and detained twenty days in quarantine, their baggage and clothing disinfected, and if they prove all right after the lapse of twenty days they are permitted to cross the border. During the twenty days' quarantine the people are housed in large sheds and barns, without any consolation or comforts. Of course a knowledge of this fact keeps people from traveling. There is no possibility of stopping out anywhere. May God grant that the plague—"Black Death" as they call it—may in some way be checked. I believe the Government is doing all in its power to prevent the disease from spreading, but if it is not stayed soon then the Lithuanian hill by the thousands daily. It is much worse than the yellow fever was in the South last summer. It was brought over by Turkish refugees a month ago, who, on leaving the Turkish territory, pulled a dead Turk on the battle-field a handsome silk shawl, which he tied around his body. On arriving in his native village he presented the shawl to his sweetheart, a girl of 19 years, who tied it around her body and danced about for joy in a room in which were twenty-five people. In two hours all were dead, and five hours after the introduction of the shawl into the room the whole party of twenty-five had died. All turned black. In three days the whole town, containing 1,500 people, died, with the exception of forty-three persons who had fled in time. From this town the pest began spreading all over the country."

LAID TO REST.—The funeral of Rt. Rev. Dr. Foley, late Bishop of Chicago, took place Monday morning at the Cathedral in Baltimore, and was attended by several thousand persons. Shortly after 11 o'clock a procession of priests, numbering over one hundred, moved from the residence of the Archbishop, immediately in the rear of the church, and were assigned to pews in front of the altar. The Bishops present, including Keane of Richmond, Kain of Wheeling, Gross of Savannah, McNierney of Albany, Wadhams of Ogdensburg, Shanahan of Harrisburg, and Lynch of Charleston, were assigned positions within the sanctuary, Most Rev. Archbishop Gibbons occupying the throne. A mass was sung by Rt. Rev. Bishop Becker, of Wilmington, with Rev. Fathers P. Riordan and P. W. Conway, of Chicago, as deacon and sub-deacon. At the gospel Archbishop Gibbons laid aside his mitre and crozier and delivered a panagyric, recounting the life and virtues of the deceased prelate.—At the close of the ceremonies twelve priests acted as pall-bearers and there were twelve honorary pall-bearers from among the most prominent Catholics in the city. Out of respect to the wishes of the family of the deceased, there was no extraordinary display and no social, as such, took part except the members of the Young Catholics' Friend Society, who acted as ushers in the church and as a guard of honor on the outside. The body was removed to Bonnie Brae cemetery, the new burial place of the Cathedral congregation, about three miles west of the city. A number of the Bishops and priests followed the remains to their last resting place. Thousands of people stood on the streets through which the cortege passed and the bell of St. Martin's church, of which Rev. John Foley, brother of the deceased, is pastor, tolled till the train passed beyond the boundary of the city.

THIRTY-SIX INDIANS MASSACRED.—A San Francisco dispatch of the 25th inst. says:

Information has been received at Lewiston, Idaho, by a messenger who arrived from Lower Weiser, that settlers in that locality some three weeks previously, had organized to pursue in the Salmon River mountains a band of Indians who, after being dispersed by General Howard last summer, had rallied their country, drove off stock and killed Mrs. Getty; others who pursued them, Dan Crooks and his son, while sleeping in their camp, and made their escape into the mountains between Payette and South Fork, Salmon River. The Indians were reported to be returning toward Payette when the settlers organized to intercept them. They proceeded across to Payette and soon found signs of them. They quietly reconnoitered and made the discovery of their camp. Waiting a favorable opportunity, when all were in camp and not expecting the near presence of white men, they suddenly surprised and attacked them, and killed thirty-six of their number, nearly annihilating their whole camp. Only two or three are known to have escaped death.

On examination of their bodies, many were identified as Indians who had been fed by settlers at the houses before the Bannock war, and who then professed great friendship for the whites, but who in the first outbreak fled from the valley and went to Malheurs, and were afterward known to be with the hostiles in Umatilla county, Oregon.

ABOUT CLEANED OUT.—The Clearfield *Republican* says:

The negroes, carpet-baggers and scalawags made lively times in Congress a few years ago, and commanded considerable respect of their numbers and votes, all of which the Radical party counted. A few weeks more will close the political career of the passenger assigned to the winding up of a shipwreck at sea, not one will be left to tell the story. The editor of the Baltimore *Gazette*, in alluding to the effort made by the Republicans to keep the negro in front, and the boosting of Bruce into the Vice President's chair a few days ago, says:

"The appearance of Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, in the chair of the presiding officer of the Senate the other day has set a great many newspapers to moralizing. From the slave-pen of 1860 to the Presidency of the Senate is a big step for the negro in less than twenty years, but Mr. Bruce is the last of his race in the Senate and it may be some time before another gentleman of African descent will swing the gavel over the peers of Clay and Webster and Calhoun. The States of the North in which the Republicans have supremacy are not likely to send a negro Senator to Washington for some years and the indications are that the South has retired permanently from that business. It is really a relief to find a man of color in the Vice President's chair. Mr. Wheeler is so utterly destitute of color, is such a shadowy nothing, that even a man of mahogany hue, like Bruce, is a relief to the eye."

WE ARE HERE

FOR THE

PROTECTION OF THE PEOPLE!

READ THESE GOLDEN WORDS AND BE CONVINCED

THAT THIS IS THE PLACE TO GET YOUR CHEAP

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, ETC.

In these dark days of hard times, no money, financial failures, and universal panics, it is cheering to observe one bright ray of hope—one promise of relief from the burdens which oppress the rich, carry consternation to the hearts of the poor, and make each day a continual strife for the necessaries of life. In such times, when the scarcity of money oppresses all, it behooves every citizen to give ear to methods of economy, whereby to save money when the opportunity is presented, and not waste it in purchases that can be made for nearly one-half the usual price.

The modern ideas of merchandising have met and mastered the old credit system. CASH is the lever that moves the world, and the man whose facilities enable him to sell goods cheapest has the inside track and commands the situation. The masses of the people understand the power of these great drives. What sense is there, then, in paying double price for a few days' credit? Pay day must come some time and it may be that most of people are less able to pay then than now.

With our facilities we are enabled to buy goods cheaper than any man in America. We combine Jobber, wholesale broker, speculator, importer, agent and retailer—consequently we save to the consumer those innumerable profits which support high living, brown stone fronts, fast horses, and unnumbered extravagances.

We buy and sell STRICTLY FOR CASH, which enables us in buying to take advantage of every fluctuation in the market, and in selling to avoid all losses from bad debts, interest on outstanding bills, cost of collecting, accountings, etc.—all of which losses and expenses must be added to the bills of honest people who pay for what they get.

Pay as you go—buy the best and go where you can get the most goods for the least money. This is the story boiled down—the true story of economy, sense and economy.

If you save 20 per cent. on a dollar by buying your goods right, it will ensure you a handsome fortune in an ordinary lifetime.

On account of our tremendous daily increase of business, our present location has become too small, and to accommodate the demands made upon us we have invested time, labor and capital in the erection of one of the finest Store Rooms in this section of country, and carry a

LARGER AND FINER STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, ETC.,

than can be found anywhere else between Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. It will pay you to visit this COMMERCIAL PALACE and see as large and choice a stock of merchandise as is kept in any of the large city establishments. Men envy our success who had the same chance of starting with us in the race had they practiced the same rules through life. Read carefully the principles and methods we observe in conducting our mammoth business:

We treat all alike, whether rich or poor, black or white, learned or unlearned.

We mark all our goods in plain figures and adhere strictly to the one price, and that the lowest. We consider the money of the poor man as good as the money of the rich, the cash of the stranger as good as the cash of the acquaintance; and thus everybody has the satisfaction of knowing that they are not helping to pay for particular favors shown to other customers.

We guarantee every article to be just as represented, and if it does not come up to the customer's expectation, or if he or she can buy the same article for less money elsewhere, all that need be done is return it and we will refund the money.

No misrepresenting goods in order to make a sale. Every salesman is under strict orders to sell at prices marked on ticket, and to miss a sale rather than misrepresent or deceive people.

Whether you are a judge of the article which you wish to purchase, or are perfectly ignorant on that point, you can depend upon having the truth told; you can send a child or a servant to purchase and you will be sure of getting the article you want, and at the lowest price. We do so; but if you can get them cheaper from us it is your advantage to patronize us. We are determined to be the champions of real genuine bargains.

We call upon the people to COME AND SEE. We have nothing more to say—we have said it over and over again. We have nothing more to say whether or not our enterprise is worthy their patronage. Send for samples.

Baltzell & Rouss,

1226 Eleventh Avenue, in rear of Logan House,

Next to the Presbyterian Church, - - ALTOONA, PA.

W. W. ROUSS, Broadway, N. Y. C. BALTZELL, Cumberland, Md. T. BALTZELL, Jr., Altoona, Pa.

New York Office, 376 Broadway.

CASH--One Price.

N. B.--Look out for our Price List, which will appear in this paper in a few weeks. [Feb. 14, 1879.]

News and Other Notings.

—An organized band of boy-thieves has just been broken up at Sturges, Mich.

—A Chicago baby began early to rise in the world, having been born in a hotel elevator.

—It is asserted that the Catholic churches of Baltimore receive an average of 150 converts yearly.

—The Democrats of Reading have elected a colored man constable, defeating a Republican and two Independents.

—Greeley, Col., with a population of 3,000 souls, requires no police or constables, has no liquor stores and has only spent $7 of its poor fund in two years.

—None of the Methodist churches in Chicago now use fermented wine at the communion table, and only a few churches of other denominations use it.

—A boy travelled from Quincy, Ill., to Deadwood and back without a cent, yet rode all the way. As a rule deadhead, he rails a member of Congress.

—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Smay, of Beaver Mills, Rush township, Centre county, lost four children from diphtheria between the 3d and 15th of the present month.

—M. Geoffroi, the Old Catholic cure of Courtemauche, Berne, has re-entered the Roman Catholic Church, and many other priests are said to meditate following his example.

—Miss Mary J. Wadleigh, of Sutton, Mass., has no fewer than one hundred pet cats, and when one of them dies she has it buried and its grave marked by a neat monument.

—Manchester, N. H., boasts of a woman with heavy, rich brown hair, that measures from 72 to 75 inches in length, and when she stands erect, trails on the floor from 8 to 12 inches.

—A boy of thirteen, wrapped up in the name George Harris Washington Boone Palmer Harrod, was recently left on the steps of the Secretary of the S. P. C. C. in Philadelphia.

—A man at South Bend, Ind., buried his wife in nice style, but after the crowd had dispersed from the grave, he sold the silver handles of the coffin back to the undertaker at reduced rates.

—An old, respectable and rich farmer of Iona county, Mich., recently went over the hills to the poorhouse, selected a young and good-looking orphan girl, married her and took her home with him.

—The smallest pianist in the world, Signor Luigi Gustavo Fazio di Pinto da Campo Basso, is now in Rome. He is only two feet high—about as long as his name. He is said to be extremely clever.

—Noyes, the founder and chief of the Oneida Community, New York, is a cousin of the man in the White House, and was the first person to present Rutherford B. Hayes' name for the Presidency.

—Paul Boyton delivered a lecture in St. Peter's Catholic church, Allegheny City, on Sunday evening, for the benefit of the poor. At eight o'clock next morning Paul started on his trip down the Ohio to New Orleans.

—Mrs. Marion West, of Indianapolis, Ind., has been arrested at Washington Court House, Ohio, for raising a check of twenty dollars to two thousand dollars.—The check was given by a farmer whom the woman had in her toils.

—Mrs. Henry Smith, of Cincinnati, O., who has been supporting her husband with her earnings, cut her own throat and inflicted a gash upon each arm in an endeavor to commit suicide on Saturday last. She now lies in a critical condition.

—Widow Samantha Pierson, of Zanesville, Ohio, who sued John Blizzard for $15,000 damages for breach of promise because he had courted her fifteen years and then married a younger woman, was awarded $2,000 damages on Saturday.

—William Smart, of Ironton, O., while pulling a boat into shore the other day by means of a windlass, placed the handle of the latter against a pump that stood near by for a few moments, when the handle slipped off, striking him on the head and crushing his skull, causing death in half an hour.

—On Thursday morning Mrs. Williamson, living on Harrisburg run, near Bradford, attempted to quicken a fire by pouring coal oil upon it. The can bursted, and the burning oil was thrown upon herself and a child she held in her arms. She and the child were so badly burned before assistance came that they both died the same night.

—While Mrs. Allen, living near St. Mary's, Elk county, was standing at a well with a child in her arms the little one fell into the opening. Quick as thought the lady jumped in after it, and kept herself and baby above water until help came.

—David Bailey, who died at Cambridge, Me., several days ago, at the age of 80 years, was probably one of the oldest Postmasters in the United States. He was appointed by Adams in 1828, and held the place continuously until his death, over half a century.

—John G. Saxe, the poet, is in very delicate health at his home in Brooklyn; his affliction is chronic melancholia and it is a singular case, he having all his life been of a genial, joyous disposition, while his poems and literary products are nearly all a reflection of a cheerful phase of life.

—During a terrific storm on Sunday last, on Prince Edward's Island, a Catholic church at Cardington Road, a Presbyterian church at Souris, and a railway coal shed at Summerside were blown down. Other casualties are reported. The snow in the railway cuttings is from sixteen to twenty feet deep.

—A miner at Hopewell, this State, refused to allow his wife to sell her wealth of golden hair, nearly eight feet in length, until he got out of work, and had to pay off a mortgage on his house. He then accepted $200 as the price, but found out three days afterward that the money was counterfeit.

—A huge stone, somewhat in the shape and the dimensions of a mummy case, which was roughly hewn into the appearance of a female deity, probably an idol worshipped by the old pagan inhabitants of the island, was recently discovered in the Church of Sainte Marie du Castel, in the Isle of Guernsey.

—Twenty-two years ago a brother of Colonel Littlefield, of Auburn, Me., left home as a traveling photographer. He finally went West, and on reaching Denver reported that he would soon write again.—He was not again heard from till last fall, when his friends accidentally heard that he was a wealthy banker in Illinois.

—The dead body of an Indian was found on the ice near Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., Sunday morning. He was last seen alive at Sackett's Harbor, on Monday, when he started for Galoop Island, about four miles from Watertown. When found, his coat was off and covered over him, and an empty whisky bottle was lying by his side.

—In a breach of promise lawsuit, in Marshalltown, Iowa, the plaintiff swore that he broke the engagement with the defendant because, when he slipped and fell on the ice, she laughed unfeelingly. She swore that she laughed because he would not have fallen if he had not bowed with superfluous politeness to a young woman.

—A man named Hollett, living near Franklin, Venango county, cowhided his daughter, a girl of thirteen, because she came home late from school, and he had to wait ten minutes for his supper. He whipped his daughter so severely that she was unable to cook, and, consequently, he missed his supper altogether. He was not arrested.

—Leonard Eberson, a young Hollander, while exhibiting a new pistol in a saloon at Grand Rapids, Mich., on Friday night, to prove that it could not be discharged by accident, threw it against the wall, when it exploded, instantly killing Gertrude Flier Newhart. She was a widow, and leaves two daughters. Eberson surrendered himself to the police.

—Three masked robbers entered a house in a Milwaukee suburb, and had packed a large quantity of jewelry and clothing for removal without disturbing any of the inmates, when they came upon a young woman asleep in bed. An impulsive robber lifted his mask and kissed her, and she awoke and screamed, compelling the gang to decamp without their booty.

—Bartholomew O'Donnell, who is eighty years of age, attempted, in Brooklyn, to walk seventy five miles in twenty four hours, beginning on Friday evening, and did actually walk fifty miles on time; but after that time he began to fail, in the next five hours accomplishing only twelve miles, when he was compelled to leave the track. What he did was certainly a great feat.

—Rev. Pardee Butler, who was placed astride a cottonwood log, his legs tied behind his back and set adrift on the Missouri river by border ruffians, at Atchison, Kansas, some twenty odd years ago, stepped into the *Globe* office, in Atchison, the other day, as though he had just escaped from his queer craft. It was his first visit to Atchison since his heroic fight against slavery.

—George Washington, colored, convicted of feloniously assaulting a little girl, was hanged in one of the suburbs of Louisville, Ky., on Friday. Ten thousand people witnessed the execution. When the drop fell the rope broke short off at the top, but it was readjusted, and nine minutes afterwards the culprit was again strung up. It is said he was unconscious during the horrible occurrence.

—The Rev. A. S. Dobbs, a Methodist preacher of Meadville, Pa., was on trial last week before a delegation of the Meadville Conference for extreme cruelty to and abuse of his family. The Rev. Mr. Seeley testified before the examiners that Dobbs had in his presence angrily addressed his wife as "a hell hound, a she devil, a liar and a thief," and that Mrs. Dobbs is in danger of insanity.

—A saleswoman in an East Saginaw store was noted for her professions of piety, as well as for industry and intelligence in business. She announced her intention of opening a store of her own in a neighboring village, and the brethren offered to lend her money for the purpose. Just before her departure her suspicious employer had her rooms searched, and found several trunks packed full of goods stolen from his stock.

—Lizzie Eichbaum, aged seventeen, living in California, Ohio, a small village nine miles from Cincinnati, gave birth on Monday to a child, the paternity of which she charges her own father of. A mob gathered on Monday night, and while on the way to capture Eichbaum, the father, for the purpose of hanging him, were intercepted by the Sheriff, who succeeded in detaining them until Eichbaum was placed in jail.

—A real telegraph has been invented by an English mechanical engineer. A writer in London moves his pen, and simultaneously at Brighton another pen is moved in precisely similar curves and motions. The writer writes in London, the ink marks in Brighton. The pen at the receiving end has all the appearance of being guided by a spirit hand. The apparatus is shortly to be made public before the Society of Telegraph Engineers.

—A fire in the west side of Burlington, Ill., Thursday night destroyed a small frame building. Its owner, an aged Irishman named Reddington, was rescued by the neighbors almost unharmed, but finding that his wife had not escaped, bravely dashed into the flames to rescue her, but, before he could again be pulled out he was burned so terribly that he died during the night. The calcined remains of the wife were subsequently taken from the embers.

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THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.

FRIDAY, - - FEB. 28, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3-1y.]

—All kinds of fish, cheap, at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells two spools of good cotton for 3 cents.

—The new penitentiary, when completed, will contain 1,280 cells.

—Altoona, like Huntingdon, thinks she needs a new public school house.

—Mr. George Conner has been appointed postmaster at Coopersdale, this county.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells ladies' dress goods, not calico, as low as 8 cents per yard.

—A she bear and two cubs are carrying consternation to sheep-folds in Indiana county.

—A select party trod the figures of the mazy dance at the Crawford House Monday evening.

—The McConnellsburg, Fulton county, *Republican* has been sued for libel by a preacher.

—If you want to buy fish of any kind very cheap, McDonald, of Loretto, is the man to interview.

—The Cambria county Courts will meet in regular session next Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

—During last year, $2,200 worth of jail bonds were lifted and canceled by the county. The interest paid on jail bonds for the year was $700.00.

—Cash buyers who wish can find beyond any doubt that McDonald sells cheaper than any man out.

—Mr. John T. McGough, who lives near Wilmore, shot four raccoons and one red fox last week.

—Ex-Prothonotary McColgan is in luck. He was elected Auditor for Wilmore borough on the 18th.

—Mr. Tyler, the new landlord of the Altoona Logan House, has assumed control of that establishment.

—Gen. Franz Sigel lectured in Union Hall, Johnstown, Tuesday evening, on the "Second Battle of Bull Run and its Consequences."

—The new town Council will meet on the first Monday of April coming, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to qualify and effect an organization.

—John Brady, Esq., has been elected Justice of the Peace for the Third ward, Johnstown, over Wm. Flattery, Esq., the present incumbent.

—A young Johnstowner named George Rick departed for Salina, Kansas, Monday evening, with the intention of engaging in agriculture.

—New goods are being constantly received at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto, and for cheapness of price they can't be beat in Cambria county.

—On last Sunday night a week, the dwelling-house of Mr. Albert Geist, in Armstrong township, Indiana county, was totally destroyed by fire.

—M. J. Teitelbaum's is rapidly becoming the most popular store in the county. Cause why, he buys for cash, his goods are unsurpassed and his prices lower than elsewhere.

—The sum of $3,600 was raised by subscription by the First M. E. church of Johnstown last Sunday, during morning and evening services, to pay off an old debt.

—It is a gratifying indication of the revival of business that several additional mercantile establishments will be opened in our midst not with crowlers—next Spring.

—A young Altoonian, while intoxicated, lately undertook to shoot a saloon-keeper who refused him more liquor. His aim was accurate—he shot himself through the foot.

—A sister of our townsman G. W. Oatman, Esq., died at their father's residence, in Indiana county, on Tuesday. Mr. Oatman went thither Wednesday to attend the funeral.

—A Hollidaysburg correspondent writes that the Cambria county shingle manufacturers are taking advantage of the sleighing to haul their profines to an eastern market.

—If you have a dollar to spend, and want to spend it to the best advantage, take it to M. J. Teitelbaum's cheap cash store, Loretto, where you will get the full worth of your money.

—For the first time in a long and brilliant (?) career, we will be called upon next week, if not excused, to serve as a traverse juror in the Court of Quarter Sessions of this county.

—Under the supervision of Mr. W. J. Rose, contractor and builder, a block of five tenement houses for the C. J. Co. are soon expected to rise at the foot of Main street, Johnstown.

—Extensive repairs will shortly be made to the interior of the Presbyterian church at Johnstown. The vestibule below and the gallery from above will be newly frescoed and carpeted.

—We are sorry to have to chronicle the death of Orrin Leeson, an interesting little boy aged about three and a half years, of Mr. Samuel W. Davis, which event occurred last Monday.

—Ebensburg's new board of School Directors, when organized, will consist of the following named members: G. A. Rinkead, Thos. Gill, Wm. Clement, Thomas Griffith, D. J. Evans and John Kirschner.

—Passing strange, but it seems to be true, as neighbor of the *Herald* never has the time of a cherry. When he consents to insert an advertisement he prints it in the editorial portion of his paper. Selah!

—A special freight car is picked up at Johnstown station every Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday evening. The class of freight carried in this car was up till last week transported by the Adams' Express Co.

—We congratulate our friend and patron, Wm. Kaup, Esq., of Croyle township, on the nuptials of P. and warn evil-doers in that township that they had better "Luke" out for breakers if he gets his legal paws on them.

—White township, Indiana county, has a pauper within its boundaries, while a considerable balance of $800 remains in the hands of the poor overseers. Where is another township that can make as good a showing?

—Notwithstanding the constant warfare waged on against foxes and wildcats in this county, these animals do not seem to be growing scarcer. The sum of $479.39 was paid out as bounty for their scalps by Treasurer last year.

—The Republicans of Johnstown have recently control of Councils, thus probably securing the retirement of Peter Litzell from the office of chief-of-police. We are sorry for Peter, for years and years ago Peter was a worthy boy and a very decent one.

—An Altoona pawnbroker named George Brown, finding his business panning out unsatisfactorily, closed his shutters the other day and took a trip westward. He leaves behind him a number of creditors who sorrow over half the time and swear the other half.

—The Altoona *Mirror* of Monday says that a project on foot by which a daily paper, straight-out Democratic in politics, will be started in that city shortly. It is probable that the *Mirror* will be merged into the new daily and weekly issues.

—Cambria county has twenty-five representatives in the Western Penitentiary and only two to the Legislature. And yet it is an open question whether she wouldn't be just as happy if she had a few more in the former and one less in the latter institution.

—Henry Byrne, Esq., of Cambria township, desires his name to be put on the list as a candidate for Poor House Director. Having at one time faithfully and honestly performed the duties pertaining to said office, the 'Squire comes to the front with a record he need not be ashamed of.

—Xavier Rightbower "turned up" in Cambria borough the other day seemingly disgusted with the experience he had just had of Iowa, but without stopping long enough even to "take a trick" once more "pack"-ed himself off bag and baggage to the State he had so recently "discarded."

—The *Herald* craw-fishes out of its assertion about having as large a circulation in Cambria county as the FREEMAN can boast by announcing that its books are open to all advertisers who desire to make an examination, etc. We thought the "put up or shut up" process would effectually dispose of such a pretension.

—A slight accident occurred at the Cresson depot Monday evening. The axle of a box car loaded with special freight broke down, and eastward-bound freight trains were detained about two hours. The Gallitzin ballast train was sent for, and the damaged truck was removed and a new one put under the car.

—Rev. Babcock, an Assistant Secretary of the National Temperance Union, lectured on the theme evidently nearest to his heart in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning last, and in the Congregational church in the evening. He also spoke in the latter place Monday evening, and was listened to by a large audience.

—It may possibly induce our neighbor of the *Herald* to forego the repeating of a very stale joke when we assure him that while the FREEMAN never fails to publish an advertisement where it will do the most good, it more than recompenses for partial omissions by additional publications in its full editions. Come again?

—To Dr. L. F. Flick, of Carrolltown, now attending lectures in Philadelphia, our thanks are due for invitations for self and wife, with compliments of Graduating Class, to attend the 54th Annual Commencement of Jefferson Medical College, to be held at the Academy of Music, in that city, on Wednesday forenoon, March 12, 1879.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday says: "A. H. Coffroth, member of Congress elect from this district, has been in town since yesterday. He is accompanied by his little son George." The world moves! It used uniformly to be "cadet seller" with the *Tribune*—now Mr. Coffroth is "member of Congress elect." That paper is to be congratulated.

—A colored debating club discussed this important question in Hollidaysburg on Monday evening: "Which, Abraham Lincoln or Jeff. Davis, deserves the greatest praise from the negro?" The speeches are said to have been good, while the decision of the Judges was the perfection of excellence. It was: "We find in favor of the affirmative."

—Dr. Hoffman, dentist, proposes leaving us shortly to take up his residence in another county. But it will be seen by reference to an advertisement elsewhere in this paper, that he will come back to Ebensburg once every month to remain one week, and to Wilmore, to stay one day. Those who may need his professional services should make a note of this.

—It was down on the programme for our military company—Co. A, Fifth Regiment, P. N. G.—to have a street parade last Saturday, but the elements combined to render such an undertaking impossible, and the contemplated celebration of the anniversary of the birth of the "Father of his Country" was therefore indefinitely postponed so far as Ebensburg was concerned.

—While Mr. J. W. Ebert, of Altoona, was at Chest Springs, this county, the other day, attempting to find a couple of bob sleds which had been stolen from his premises, and which he succeeded in recovering, he was fortunate enough to discover two fine bay horses, a double set of harness, and a large roll of carpet, all of which had likewise been stolen. The harness belongs to Mr. Gray, of Altoona, but as yet no owners have been found for the other property.

—The banking establishment of Collins, Johnston & Co., was removed last week to the building formerly occupied by the defunct bank of Lloyd & Co., in the East ward. The new quarters are far superior to the old in point of size and elegance of appearance, while the splendid vault and safe left therein by Lloyd & Co. add vastly to the security thrown around deposits. Our young friend "Scotty" Buck continues satisfactorily to fill the position of cashier.

—Mr. P. P. Confer, proprietor of the Model Grocery Store, Altoona, once more presents his compliments to the readers of the FREEMAN, and solicits their patronage through the medium of an advertisement which will be found in another column.—We heartily second his efforts, knowing as we do that he really keeps the "boss" grocery establishment of Central Pennsylvania, and that he can and does sell at the very lowest rates.

—Our townsman, Mr. Abram Blaine, has leased a large house on Washington street, Johnstown, and will open therein a first-class barber shop on the 1st of April next, with two razor-wielders as the working force for a start. The residue of the building will be occupied by Mr. William Hill, Mr. Blaine's son-in-law, and family, as a residence, Mr. Hill, at present Mr. A. A. Barker's farmer and general factotum, having secured a situation in the Woodvale tannery. Mr. Blaine will continue to give his personal supervision to his Ebensburg shop.

—A valuable gold watch, presented for the purpose by a lady of the congregation, was disposed of by chance on Saturday evening last for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Name, and was won by Miss Frances Cain, of Carroll township—the second lady of the name who has secured a gold watch under similar circumstances. The amount realized from this source alone exceeded two hundred dollars, to which should be added quite a snug sum obtained on chances in less valuable articles, all of which were disposed of in the same way on the same occasion.

—Mr. Michael A. Brown and daughter, of Altoona, went to the depot in that city last Saturday morning to take the cars eastward. In front of the Logan House he suddenly reeled and fell heavily to the pavement. He was carried into the depot building and medical aid summoned, but investigation demonstrated that his death must have been instantaneous. Paralysis of the heart was the verdict of the Coroner's jury. The deceased was an employe in a planing mill, and by his industry sustained himself and four children. His wife died about a year ago. He saw service in the late war.

—Our readers will remember an item which appeared in the FREEMAN a couple of weeks ago relative to the temporary retirement of an alleged Altoona widow to the Blair county Poor House, and her subsequent successful effort to swell the number of those whose names will go down in the next census report. The Hollidaysburg *Standard* furnishes us the sequel: "The mysterious widow who stopped at the Alms House, alleging that she would shortly receive a remittance from the west, told the truth. The 'remittance' came in the shape of a husband from Cambria county, and now all things are lovely."

—In the matter of being called on to pay losses by fire, the Cambria County Mutual Insurance Company is exceptionally lucky. The damage done by the flames to Dr. Hoffman's property Wednesday morning was not large, to be sure, but whatever the amount, it must be met by the North American Company, in which it was insured.—The Cambria had no risks in the property.

—We gave last week the particulars of an onslaught made on a Blairsville school teacher, Mr. Austin Clarke, by three of his pupils. Mr. Clarke received a number of serious injuries in the affray, including a broken jaw and a damaged nose, but the story which found its way into print that he had subsequently died of his hurts is incorrect. On the contrary, he is reported to be rapidly mending. Two of his assailants are in jail to answer, and the police are looking for the third.

—The lecture delivered by Rev. Father McCarthy, of St. Augustine, at the church of the Holy Name, in this place, on last Sunday afternoon, as might be expected from an orator so gifted and a scholar so profound was a masterpiece of, eloquence and erudition, and of course elicited the attention and admiration of all who had the pleasure of hearing it. The attendance was not so large, however, as it should have been, and the receipts as a consequence were somewhat meagre. The excellent choir connected with the church, it is proper to say, did itself infinite credit by rendering in fine style some of the most difficult selections from its repertoire of sacred music, thereby adding not a little to the interest of the occasion.

—Mr. T. P. Ryndor was for several months connected with the Altoona *Sun* in the capacity of business manager. His politics are of the Greenback persuasion, and last week he undertook to explain from his peculiar standpoint, through the columns of the Altoona *Tribune*, just why and how certain feandidates for local offices in that city were slaughtered at the polls on the 18th. His developments, whether true or false, created a sensation and led to at least one unexpected result. The *Sun* indignantly denounced Mr. Ryndor as an imposter and his story as a fraud, and dismissed him from its employ. This is the beginning; if Ryndor ever gets control of another newspaper, and there seems to be a probability that he will, where shall be the ending?

—The issue of the *Ulster County Gazette*, printed at Kingston, N. Y., January 4, 1800, contained a lengthy account of the death of General Washington, with the columns of the paper draped in appropriate mourning. This issue was lithographed, and a million or more copies are scattered throughout the country. Its appearance is about as familiar to the public as the appearance of a dollar greenback. But once in a while it falls under the observation of some one who imagines that a relic worthy the consideration of the antiquarian has been unfolded to him, and he rushes into print with a description of it and its contents. The Altoona *Tribune* man seems to be a late discoverer of one of these lithographs, and what he says about it might be of interest were it not so very, very old.

—Prof. V. A. Lyte gives notice through our advertising columns that he will open a select school in the Union School building on the 5th day of May. The term will be ten weeks, and the branches to be taught will comprise the common text-books, higher mathematics and the natural sciences, with instruction in teaching to those desiring it. Professor Lyte has been principal of our schools for several years, and in that capacity has given marked satisfaction. He is a ripe scholar, and highly endowed with the ability to impart instruction to others, and under his supervision the schools have attained a higher degree of excellence than ever before. His select school will doubtless meet with great favor. The membership will be limited, and in order to insure admission thereto the names of pupils should be recorded before the 1st of April next.

—By card elsewhere it will be seen that our friend and whilom correspondent, Mr. John McCormick, of Summerhill township, contemplates opening a High School or Normal Institute in Wilmore borough on the 14th of April, to continue for a term of ten weeks. Mr. McCormick, it is needless to assure those who are aware of his acquirements, is fully competent for the task he is about to assume, as he is not only an excellent penman and has few superiors in composition, rhetoric, mathematics, etc., but is also master of punctuation—an accomplishment seldom possessed by even the most learned outside of printing offices. We certainly wish our friend John abundant success in his commendable venture, and if he should add Political Economy to his other branches he proposes to teach, no one will question his ability to grapple with the subject.

—These tramps ought to be suppressed. Only a couple of weeks ago we read of the capture of a freight train down the road by a gang of them, and here comes the news of an attempted murder in Huntingdon county by one of the despicable fraternity, who sought and obtained refuge with Mr. Robert B. Myton, a farmer living near Petersburg, ostensibly to work, but in reality to rob. On Friday last, watching his opportunity while Mr. Myton was in the barn feeding his stock, he struck him a fearful blow on the back of the head with the edge of a hatchet, knocking him senseless. For some unexplained reason the tramp failed to explore Mr. Myton's pockets, but took to his heels and ran away. He was pursued and captured, and is now in jail. He is only 21 years old, but a professional tramp. If he gets his just deserts he will be a middle-aged man when he emerges from the penitentiary.

—The large double half column advertisement of Messrs. A. A. Barker & Son, which appears for the first time in the present issue of our paper, will be sure to attract attention without any special reference being made thereto. Still, we deem it due to the enterprising firm in question, as well as to our home readers to say that what the gentlemen named promise to do they are amply able and abundantly willing to perform, and when it is borne in mind that no house, even inside of city limits, contains so large, so varied and so elegant a stock as may always be found at the cheap cash store of A. A. Barker & Son, who, unlike city dealers, keep an immense assortment of nearly all kinds of goods, which they not only advertise to sell at the very lowest prices, but give figures to substantiate the assertion, it is certainly as plain as the nose on a man's face that it is worth people's while to at least go and see if money can't be saved by dealing at their store.

—An alarm of fire Wednesday forenoon was occasioned by the burning of a bed and bedding in the residence of Dr. Hoffman in the West ward. The furniture in the house had been torn up and partially packed, preparatory to the removal of the Doctor and family to Armstrong county, where their future place of residence will be, and the bed had carelessly been placed too near a stove, pipe which entered a second story room from the first floor. The pipe was hot, and the fire thus had its origin. Though a serious conflagration was at one time imminent, the flames were mastered before other damage than the destruction of the bed and bedding had been effected. We congratulate the Doctor on his escape from a calamity which might have entailed on him a financial loss of no mean amount, and also caused great domestic difficulty at this inhospitable time of the year. Had the branch road been open, the intention was to have shipped the goods to Armstrong county the morning of the fire.

—Our home readers at least ought to be interested in learning that Mr. N. J. Freidhoff, late County Treasurer, intends to open within the next few days, at his large store room on High street, recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers, a full and complete stock of dry goods, clothing, hats, caps, boots, shoes, groceries, hardware, etc., which he has bought for cash and proposes to sell for cash at prices which will astonish more than those who imagine they can't be undersold. So look out for a nice stock, plenty of bargains, and a flaming advertisement next week.

—Westmoreland county has a preacher once well known, popular, eloquent, and a fierce and furious denouncer of what he was pleased to term the "rebel" Democracy, but now ragged, wretched and a wanderer. He became crazy from politics, and would insist on preaching his political views from the pulpit, reading constantly from secular papers, making bitter personal denunciation, etc. He finally lost his position, became melancholy, and being everywhere treated with disfavor, could not again find employment. Now an old man, sleeping in barns and outhouses, and depending on the charity of farmers for his living, he still clings to his Christian faith and convictions.

—The Pittsburgh *Leader* of Monday talks of the Evansburg branch railroad, and tells of how snow four feet deep covers its surface from end to end. The railroad referred to is probably the Ebensburg branch. If so, the *Leader* is over-kind in crediting us with twice as much snow as we really have. But there is enough, when piled up in drifts, to fill Bradley's cut and break communication with the main line. The continuous storm of Thursday night, Friday, Saturday and Sunday did the work, the last train coming through on the latter day. A force of laborers is engaged, however, in shoveling, and probably before this item meets the eye of the reader the blockade will again be broken.

—Everybody remembers jovial John Fitzharris, for several years a landlord in Ebensburg, and engaged in the same line of business in Hollidaysburg now. Along with a companion, he went hunting the other day—hunting foxes, with a pack of borrowed dogs at his heels. They speedily struck a trail, and after a long and exciting chase the fox was earthed. At least the dogs made enough of noise to lead one to believe they had corraled not only the fox but pretty much all the game in Blair county, but there was some mistake about it after all. We glean our information on the subject from the *Standard*, and that veracious sheet assures us that after John and his companion, by zigzags and other ingenious devices known to the sportsman, had succeeded in arriving within sight of the dogs, it was discovered they were engaged tackling some animal that wore horns. John bet his companion two dollars and fifty cents it was a deer. It was a dead cow, and the dogs were fighting over her to see which would get the best steak. "Don't say anything about this," said John to his companion; "it' all the fault of that man Ritz. He never gives his dogs a square meal. He keeps them half-starved all the time, so that it isn't and wonder that the miserable creatures stop and try to make a meal off the first carrion they come across. Let's go home, and let's keep quiet."

—At the December term of our county Court a young man named Noah Murphy was tried on the charge of having stolen a saw from the saw-mill of Mr. John Knepper, of Summerhill township. One of the witnesses who testified in the case was an individual named Seese, of Somerset county.—Seese swore that the saw claimed to have been stolen had been the property of his mother, and had got into the possession of Murphy in an entirely legitimate way. This testimony had so much weight with the jury that they failed to agree on a verdict, and Murphy was ordered under new bonds for another trial. It now turns out that Seese and Murphy are cousins, and the allegation is made that the testimony of Seese was wofully warped in the important element of truth. The latter is the view taken of the matter by Mr. Knepper, at any rate, and last week Seese was arrested and in default of bail committed to jail to plead at next Court against the charge of perjury. The saw which is the original cause of this litigation may be worth eight or ten dollars, but the bill of expense which it is piling up against the county will run largely into the hundreds of dollars. Jacob Murphy, Noah's brother, was first thought to have been the party who stole it, but a jury at last June Court said he didn't; then came Noah's experience at December term, to be followed by another trial next week, and now Mr. Seese gets damagingly mixed up in the litigation.

AN ERROR CORRECTED.—In our last issue we seem to have made a mistake in regard to the contest for Justice of the Peace in Carrolltown borough, and as we desire to misrepresent no man, politically or otherwise, gladly publish the following letter of correction, though we think the writer will admit that, as a rule in this county, a Democrat gains rather than loses prestige in his own party by running as an independent candidate, or at least by opposing the nominee of the party when interest or revenge dictates such a course. But here is the letter:

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman: An item in the local of the FREEMAN of the 21st inst. stating that Henry Scanlan, Esq., was the *"regular Democratic candidate"* for Justice of the Peace in Carrolltown borough while Augustine Walters, his opponent, was running on an *"independent basis,"* has no foundation in fact, as both Scanlan and Walters were candidates by request of their respective friends, and neither was nominated by any party at all, no nomination being made for either Justice of the Peace or Constable in Carrolltown borough. Any attempt, therefore, to injure the political reputation of the latter gentleman, by stating that he ran for the office on an independent basis, is unjust and emphatically false, and deserves correction. Mr. Walters, the defeated candidate, is nothing if not popular, as evinced by the vote of any one, and all votes received by him were cast by the free will of those who cast them. That Mr. Walters has always been an uncompromising Democrat no honest man can or will deny. C. A. BUCK.

WORTH TWICE THE SUM.—We were until recently and hope soon again to be in receipt of THE CHICAGO LEADER, the great leading Family Paper of the West, which is now entering on its seventh volume. THE LEDGER is a large forty-eight column weekly paper, printed upon bold, plain type, which can be read with ease by either the old or young, and is filled with choice stories and matter of particular interest to every household. This excellent journal is supplied to subscribers, postage paid, for the extremely low price of ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year. In order to more rapidly increase its present large list of readers, the publishers of this paper have just made a new contract for the manufacture of several thousand fine Nickel-plated English Steel-Barrel and Cylinder Sewing-Shot Revolvers (22 caliber) which they propose to distribute among their subscribers at cost, and therefore offer one of these elegant weapons of defense and THE LEDGER one year for THREE DOLLARS. The revolver will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of the price. They have already distributed 3,000 revolvers and are mailing hundreds daily. Now is your time to get a first-class revolver and the best paper in the country for less than half the actual worth of either. Three sample copies of THE LEDGER will be sent to any address for *ten cents*. Address THE LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

MUSICAL HOURS FOR FEBRUARY.—We have received the February number of "Musical Hours." It contains (vocal) Peal of the Village Bell; Every Inch a Sailor; Light in the Window; De Banjo am de Instrument for Me; King's Highway; Butterfly and the Rose. Instrumental:—Over the Billow; Joyfulness; Pell Mell Galop; Flower Song; Cavalry Parade, Hunters' Call. Terms, $1.50 per year; single copies, 20 cents. This is one of the handsomest Musical Monthlies we have seen. Published by G. W. Richardson & Co., 37 Temple Place, Boston.

IRON CITY COLLEGE, an advertisement of which appears in another column, is the only institution in the United States exclusively devoted to the practical education of young men.

SALE OF THE LLOYD REAL ESTATE.—As per printed announcement, the sale of real estate of Wm. M. Lloyd was held at Altoona last Monday, under direction of Messrs. Wm. M. Jones, of Ebensburg, and James W. Curry, of Altoona, assignees in bankruptcy. The attendance was large and the bidding brisk. We append a list of the sales, the prices brought, and the names of buyers, as we find them in the Altoona *Tribune* of Tuesday:

Eighty acres of land in Antis township, Blair county; sold to Benjamin Coats, of Lloydsville, Cambria county, for $20 per acre—$1,600.

One and one-half lots on Sixth avenue, between Lloyd and Road street, Altoona; sold to W. L. Morgan, of Altoona, for $150.

One lot on the south side of Sixth avenue (second lot east of Lloyd street, Altoona; sold to David Bartlebaugh, of Altoona, for $80.

One lot on the south side of Sixth avenue (third lot east of Lloyd street), Altoona; sold to David Bartlebaugh, of Altoona, for $80.

Lot No. 13 in Block B, Eleventh avenue (Loudon's hill), Altoona; sold to Mrs. Henrietta Garman, of Altoona, for $102.

Lot No. 9 in Block B, Eleventh avenue (Loudon's hill), Altoona; sold to Jonathan Halliton, of Altoona, for $147.50.

One half-lot on the south side of Sixth avenue, between Lloyd and Road streets, Altoona; sold to W. W. Osborn, of Altoona, for $80.

One lot on the north side of Fifth avenue (seventh lot east of Lloyd street), Altoona; sold to C. H. Brown, of Altoona, for $103.

One lot on the north side of Fourth avenue (second lot west of Third street), Altoona; sold to Ignatius Brunner, of Altoona, for $190.

One lot on the north side of Fourth avenue (second lot east of Third street), Altoona; sold to James M. Irwin, of Altoona, for $105.

One lot on the south side of Fourth avenue, corner of Third street and Fourth avenue, Altoona; sold to Ludwig Kiefer, of Altoona, for $224.

One lot on the north side of Seventh avenue, between seventh and Eighth streets, Altoona; sold to W. T. Dougherty, of Altoona, for $100.

Three lots fronting on the south side of Sixth avenue (first, second and third lots west of Fourth street), Altoona; sold to C. Baumgartner, of Altoona, for $750—$250 each.

One lot on the south side of Third avenue (third lot west of Fourth street), Altoona; sold to William R. Jones, of Chest Springs, Cambria county, for $185.

One lot at the corner of Fourth avenue and Fourth street, south side, Altoona; sold to W. M. Kellerman, of Altoona, for $157.50.

Balance of the Grazier farm not sold in lots—about 42 acres—in the west end of the city of Altoona; sold to Christopher Brunneche for $140 per acre.

One lot on the north side of Fourth avenue (first lot east of Fourth street), Altoona; sold to Anton Schrichel, Jr., of Altoona, for $180.

One lot on the south side of Sixth avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets (second lot west of Fifth street, Altoona), sold to J. B. Bowles, of Altoona, for $225.

Two lots on the south side of Third avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets (third and fourth lots east of Sixth street, Altoona; sold to Rachel Allen, of Altoona, for $136 each.

Other properties were disposed of on Tuesday, but we have not space now to publish the list.

MORE OF THE SAME SORT.—Following are a few additional words of good cheer from our friends of the press, to say nothing of the then well-deserved strictures of the Indiana *Democrat*, which saddled the wrong horse, however, and in justice owes our new press an apology:

[Cleveland Catholic Universe.]

THE Cambria *Freeman* of Ebensburg, Pa., has enlarged. We congratulate Editor McPike on this sign of increased prosperity.

[Shippensburg Chronicle.]

THE Ebensburg *Freeman* comes to us this week enlarged and very much improved. Mr. McPike is a careful editor and his paper merits prosperity.

[Hollidaysburg Register.]

THE Cambria *Freeman* comes to hand greatly enlarged, looking well, and sprightly as ever—and yet Mac hasn't given up the idea of locating in Kansas, in "the sweet bye and bye."

[Huntingdon Local News.]

BRO. MCPIKE'S paper, the Cambria *Freeman*, has been enlarged, and barring the curly head rules, looks well. It is a model country newspaper, and should be liberally supported.

[Huntingdon Monitor.]

THE Cambria *Freeman* came to hand last week enlarged and improved in appearance. McPike will now have room to "fit in" more of the good things with which his paper is invariably filled.

[Indiana Messenger.]

THE Cambria *Freeman* comes to us enlarged and greatly improved in appearance. The *Freeman* is one of the best papers on our exchange list, and we are gratified at this evidence of its financial standing.

[Lancaster Intelligencer.]

THE Cambria *Freeman*, published at Ebensburg, Cambria county, by H. J. McPike, comes to us this week with a new suit of type and considerably enlarged. It is a very good weekly paper and is bound to be a success under Mr. McPike's management.

[Altoona Sun.]

THE *Cambria Freeman* got its new press thro' the last thaw, and came to us last week enlarged and improved. We will get used to the encouragement it deserves, and that our genial friend "Mc," won't have any delinquent subscribers to be running "Pike" into.

[Indiana Democrat.]

IF our friend, McPike, of the Ebensburg *Freeman*, cannot get a better impression off his new press than his last issue presents, he had better return to the old lever again. Mac, take our word for it, the *principle* of that press is like the principles of some of your County Commissioners—not established on the right basis.

[Clearfield Republican.]

DISGUISED.—McPike, of the Cambria *Freeman*, is hard to recognize in his enlarged new clothes which he has put on; but he is evidently the same fellow, from the tartness of his editorials and his half acre of locals. "Good luck to you!"

"THE ELECT."—We append such of the results of the Spring election as have either been furnished us or have come under our observation:

WILMORE BOROUGH.

Burgess—D. Barber, 34; T. Ashe, 37. Council—A. H. Cullen, 27; John Long, 35; M. Berry, 35; J. Hornsheimer, 39; C. Maple, 34; G. G. Boroughs, 34; Geo. D. Pringle, 39. Judge Election—John Hess, 29; John Schrech, 22. Constable—A. R. Cullen, 5; Geo. W. Pringle, 9. Judge Election—Tonia Wolf, 36; M. H. Putney, 26. Inspector—Wm. Berry, 34; A. F. Crum, 15. School Directors—P. F. Kirby, 40; G. G. Boroughs, 32; Jas. P. J. Woolslagle, 25; Dr. C. Campbell, 17. Assessor—P. F. Kirby, 38; Tobias Ashe, 27. Assistant Assessors—Geo. Wenderoth, 37; V. Maple, 27. T. F. Seaman, 25; Jos. Miller, 29. Auditor—B. McColgan, 34; Jos. Heffner, 26.

SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.

Supervisors—D. W. Wolf, D.; Philip Sherbine, R. School Directors—Jacob Pringle, D.; Joseph Hickey, G.-L. Judge of Election—C. Shaffer, R. Inspectors—Edw. Lyons, D.; Wm. Mulholland, G.-L. Assessor—Thos. Doran, D. Ass't Assessors—Isaac Pringle, D.; Samuel Hess, R. Auditor—W. Seitlemyer, R. Twp. Clerk—J. H. Dimond, G.-L.

CROYLE TOWNSHIP.

Supervisors—James Burke, Simon Schrift.—School Directors—Michael Shea and ——— Plummer. Justice of the Peace—D. W. Lake.

JACKSON TOWNSHIP.

Supervisors—Joseph Cobaugh, Christian Snyder. School Directors—Abe Byers, 1 year; Adam Shuman, 3 years; Cornelius Hunt, 2 years. Assessor—Samuel Clark. Assistant Assessors—T. K. Davis, John Wissinger. Constable—Jonathan Custer. Judge of Election—Ed. Burkhart, 41 votes; Henry Rager, 41 votes. Inspectors—Samuel Link, Max. Heffner. Township Clerk—Wm. Davis.

KANSAS AND TEXAS.—*The Direct Route.*—It is to the interest of persons going to Kansas or Texas to select one of the direct routes by which quick time is made, through cars run, and comfortable accommodations provided. Among these the "Pan-Handle route" stands pre-eminent.

Following is time of Daily Express trains via Pan-Handle Route:

Leave Pittsburgh	8.42 a. m.	11.47 p. m.
Arrive St. Louis	7.30 a. m.	9.00 p. m.
Arrive Kansas City	10.15 p. m.	10.12 a. m.

Connections are made in Union Depots at Indianapolis, St. Louis and Kansas City for all points West and Southwest.

To accommodate families emigrating, arrangements have been perfected to run a through Coach Tuesday of each week from Pittsburgh to Kansas City via "Pan-Handle Route," with but one change, in Union Depot, St. Louis. This car is comfortably upholstered, and will be run on regular Express train, leaving Union Depot, Pittsburgh, at 11.47 p. m. every Tuesday.

If you are unable to procure through tickets to points in Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Kansas, Colorado, or the Northwest by the direct and popular "Pan-Handle Route," at your nearest railroad station, call on W. B. Storey, Agent, Union Depot, Pittsburgh, Pa., or address W. L. O'Brien, General Passenger Agent, "Pan-Handle Route," Columbus, Ohio.

THE DEATH RATE of our country is getting to be fearfully alarming, the average of life being lessened every year, without any reasonable cause, death resulting generally from the most insignificant origin. At this season of the year especially, a cold is such a common thing that in the hurry of every day life we are apt to overlook the dangers attending it, and often find too late, that a Fever or Lung trouble has already set in.—Thousands lose their lives in this way every winter, while had *Boschee's German Syrup* been taken, a cure would have resulted, and a large bill from a Doctor been avoided. For all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, *Boschee's German Syrup* has proven itself to be the greatest discovery of its kind in medicine. Every Druggist in this country will tell you of its wonderful effect. Over 950,000 bottles sold last year without a single failure known.

A USEFUL ARTICLE is the ROSE DARNING ATTACHMENT for Sewing Machines. In darning table-cloths, napkins, towels, bed-linen, stockings, etc., it is the chief. In fact no sewing machine is complete without one. Send $1.00 to R. M. ROSE, Room 4, Sun Building, New York, and get one as we have done. You will be more than satisfied with your purchase. [2-28,-2t.]

Local Correspondence.

LORETTO, Feb. 21, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN.—The Loretto Dramatic Association gave their first annual entertainment at the Town Hall, in this place, on Saturday afternoon and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the spacious hall was crowded to its utmost capacity by an intelligent and appreciative audience, who were convulsed with laughter from the rising to the falling of the curtain. To say that the members each performed their parts well would but do faint justice to their merits, as they displayed in many instances an amount of dramatic talent which would have done credit to professional artists, and generously and deservedly were they applauded by the delighted spectators. It would require too much space to particularize each in his own role. Suffice it to say, then, that "Hard Times," a humorous negro sketch, was admirably performed by Messrs. Yinger, Jackson, Bengrie, Walters and Schwab, all of whom were well up in their parts, and as "called pieces" could not be enacted. Our "Country Cousin," an original and highly-amusing sketch by Mr. C. Adelsperger, was irresistibly funny. To see him and not to laugh would be an impossibility. He was loudly applauded, calling forth an *encore*, to which he responded in his usual happy style. In the comic scene, "Getting Square with the Old Boy," Messrs. Kittell, Yinger and Schwab were particularly pleasing, and elicited great applause. "You Fellow that Looks Like Me," a picture of domestic life, was performed in a most creditable manner, by Messrs. Corrigan, Schwab and Jackson, who added new amusement to the play. The songs and dances by Mr. Cassidy were excellent and could not be too highly spoken of, as was also the song, "Old Black Joe," rendered by Mr. Walters in a delightful manner, taking us back in imagination "to the fields of cotton." "Way down South in Dixie," the Dramatic Drama, or the sad ending of a drunkard's life, was faithfully pictured by Mr. Yinger, who seems highly gifted with good conception and a retentive memory, as was evinced in his "Comic Oration" and the closing scene, "Dick Darling, the Robber." [2-28-1t.]

And now, although "not least" of the attractions of the evening of which we must make special mention, was the excellent music rendered on the violin by Messrs. Schwab, O'Brien and Redmer, and which, apart from the other attractions, was indeed a rare musical treat. The natural and acquired talents of these gentlemen are too well known and justly acknowledged in the musical circles of their native hills to require any further praise from an unpractised scribbler.

In conclusion, allow me to say that Loretto may well feel proud of the young men who originated and so cleverly executed the entertainment which gave so much pleasure to their friends, and which must be a source of gratification to themselves. We hope they will at an early day find it convenient to give another similar entertainment, and we, with their many friends, wish them a continuance of that success which has already achieved and which their efforts so well deserve. ERIMUS.

THERE dwelt a miller hale and bold
Beside the river Dee,
He worked and sang from morn to night,
No lark more blithe than he;
And what the burden of his song
Forever used to be:
"I envy nobody, no, not I;
And nobody envies me."

Those able to sing the foregoing refrain are to be envied; and such are the customers of John Lloyd & Co., High street, Ebensburg. They buy at that store whatever they need; they buy twenty to thirty per cent. cheaper than ruling prices elsewhere; they get good goods. Why shouldn't they be happy? Messrs. Lloyd & Co. dispense unparalleled bargains to their throng of customers every day, and yet enough remain to go round those who have not yet been served. If you fail to call on them and take advantage of their liberal plan of conducting business, you stand in your own light—that's all.

A CANNIBAL loved a cannibaless;
By moonlight oft he use to meet he.
He said: "She's the boight of my happiness;
I love her so that I could eat her."
This cannibal was a dandy, unless
Were Henry named and Henrietta:
One sight they met in their guilelessness
To get acquainted and to marry at sea.

If Henry and Henrietta had been Christians, and not heathens, there would have been a less sad result. Henry would have taken Henrietta to S. Blumenthal's unionists store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, and shown her the wonderful variety of styles of foot gear there displayed, and a wedding would shortly have followed a purchase which required a small outlay of money. A large lot of the very newest styles just received, and marked at prices even lower than those which have made Mr. Blumenthal's name famous.

The hearth of home is beaming
With rays of ruddy light,
And lovely eyes are gleaming,
As falls the shades of night;
And while the steps

Hot Lakes in New Zealand.

After a substantial colonial breakfast, consisting of mutton in various forms, we went down a winding path to the lake, and found that the chief to whom we had applied had provided us with a substantial English-built boat and a crew of six men, who did no injustice to the Maori fame for stature and strength. We at once embarked, but it was a good half-hour before we could prevail on our escort to do the same. Whenever Maori meets Maori they must have a talk; and for the next twenty minutes these fellows kept up such a furious jabber that we expected to see knives and tomahawks out at every instant. At last they all took their seats at the oars, and away we started at a great pace, and in less than two hours we landed on the other side. The warm stream that flowed from the hot lake above was too rapid to contend against in anything but light canoes; and having laden two of the crew with our luncheon and rugs we proceeded to walk the remaining mile to the white terraces. The scenery already was pretty enough, but we were quite unprepared for the wonderfully beautiful sight which suddenly burst upon us as we turned the last corner. A vast marble staircase rose above us streaming with water. At the summit a cloud of steam came rolling slowly up from some gigantic boiling pool and floated away among the hills. We were soon at the foot of the hill, and a nearer inspection only enhanced its beauty. The broad, flat steps were worn by the action of sulphureted water into an exact imitation of white coral, and on every platform rested a basin of the bluest, clearest water. As each of these was filled from the basin above it overflowed into the basin below; and from being at boiling point at the top the water became almost cold at the bottom. As we ascended the steam became more and more dense; we stood on the brink of the topmost boiling pool wet to the skin, and unable to see a yard in front of us until some friendly gust of wind carried the vapor away. And these occasional glimpses revealed the most curious sight of all. The pool was almost regularly circular and hollow by nature; so exactly that its sides might compare favorably with the best paved bath in London. A mass of blue clear water writhed and tumbled within, now rising with a burst to the height of some twenty feet, now sinking into a furious whirlpool. The sight was beautiful and terrible, and one could no longer doubt that the Maories had here chosen a fitting habitation for their gods; indeed, who but gods could dwell in a spot so unnatural, so unearthly?—*Good Words.*

AMMONIA.—A very useful article. We quote the following from competent authority:

"Put a teaspoonful of ammonia into a quart of warm soapsuds, dip a cloth in it and go over your soiled clothing, and see how rapidly the dirt will disappear; no scrubbing will be necessary. To a pint of hot soapsuds add a teaspoonful of the spirits, dip in your fork or spoon (or whatever you wish to clean), rub with a soft brush, and then finish with chamois skin. For washing windows and mirrors it has no equal. It will remove grease spots from every fabric without injuring the garment. Put on the ammonia nearly clear; lay on blotting paper, and set a hot iron on it for a moment. Also a few drops in water will cleanse and whiten laces and muslin beautifully. A few drops in a bowl of water, if the skin be oily, will remove all uncleanliness and disagreeable odors. Added to a hot bath it entirely absorbs all noxious smell and nothing is better to remove dandruff from the hair. For cleaning nail and hair brushes it is equally good. For heartburn and dyspepsia, the atomatic spirit of ammonia is especially prepared; ten drops taken in a wineglass of water once a week will make them flourish. It is also good to clean plant jars. So be sure and keep a bottle of it in the house, and have a glass stopper, as it eats away cork."

THE two Italian methods of treating diphtheria—with chlorate of potash and hydrate of chloral—have been combined by Dr. Cæsar Clattaglia, of Rome, and, as he claims, with remarkable success. He dissolves a drachm of hydrate of chloral in five drachms of glycerine, and applies it to the false membranes three or four times a day, by means of a camel's hair brush. Of the chlorate of potash he gives from two and a half to four drachms a day, dissolved in four and a half ounces of water, to children of from three to six years, and an ounce to adults. With these medicines he always combines a tonic and restorative diet.

TO CURE RHEUMATISM OR GOUT.—A writer of the London *Truth* says a friend of his, terribly afflicted with the gout, consulted the most eminent physicians of Europe without avail, and was then advised by an old lady to eat a clove of garlic on going to bed and another in the morning. He took the medicine and was cured.—Onions probably would do as well, and would be as effective for rheumatism as for gout.

A TABLESPOONFUL of alum and a tablespoonful of salt dissolved in a gallon of water is said to be effectual in retaining the color of a lawn or calico dress. Soak the dress, and wash as usual; then rinse in the salt-and-alum water.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.*, *Fi. Fa. & Vend. Expon.*, *Vend. Expon.* and *Leavis Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

MONDAY, MARCH 3d, 1879,

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of George B. Richards, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Geo. B. Bowman, Aaron Younkin, Geo. Lasher, and others, containing 95 acres, more or less, about 45 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story log house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of George B. Richards, and a one-and-a-half story log house, in the occupancy of ——— Donahoe. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Commissioners of Cambria county.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Patrick Riskan, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Cleariield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Michael Nagle, John Markheim, Mrs. Littinger, and others, containing 160 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, log barn and saw mill, now in the occupancy of Patrick Riskan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mary Anderson and Jacob Zeigler, executrix of the last will and testament of John Bradley, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Luke Durbin, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Durbin, estate of Patrick Dunnigan, Alexander Gillespie, Joseph Zerbe, containing 127 acres, more or less, about 25 acres at which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, wash house, and other outbuildings, and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Luke Durbin. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Charles Flick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Stoltzfus, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of J. L. Martin and E. S. Noble, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of ——— Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Frank Kenlen.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Hamilton, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Penn's, adjoining lot of T. H. Hamilton, lot of Thomas R. Herron on one side, Township road on the other side, and running back to Portage Rail Road, having thereon erected a frame dwelling and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Hamilton, Christ. George, and others. Also, a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Conrad, heirs of Paul George, dec'd, and Warner Benler, containing 25 acres, more or less, about 15 acres cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Anna M. Cherry, executrix of A. J. Cherry, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Sam'l Baxter, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the East Ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Crawford street on the south, Phaney street on the east, Hoffman alley on the north, and Caroline street on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of David B. Evans. Also, all the right, title and interest of Samuel Baxter, of, in and to a piece of ground situated in the East ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on High street on the east, Caroline street on the west, and land of Sam'l Baxter on the south and east, having thereon erected a one story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Sam'l Baxter